

INSIDE: DISASTER IN EDMONTON


# Maclean's

AUGUST 10, 1987

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

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## Making A Legend



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tackles the role of  
Norman Bethune

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**Maclean's**

AUGUST 18, 1987, VOL. 100 NO. 32

## COVER

### Making a legend

In the role of the late Dr. Norman Bethune, actor Donald Sutherland is making a career decision to play the enigmatic Canadian surgeon in a major motion picture. But making the movie—a rare Chinese-Canadian coproduction—has been a difficult meeting of two cultures that share a controversial hero. —Page 26

COVER PHOTO BY ALAN WATKINS/SHOOT EDWARDS/CLIVE



### Disaster in Edmonton

A lethal tornado slipped through Edmonton last week, leaving death, injuries, shock and millions of dollars worth of devastation in the disaster area. —Page 5



### Potential victims

As the deadline for a free trade agreement with Washington approaches, some Canadian industries fear that Ottawa will sacrifice them in the deal. —Page 22



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### Dealing with the migrants

As debate over Canada's refugee policy intensified, Prime Minister Mulroney recalled Parliament, seeking new rules that would control the migrant influx. —Page 10



### Diving for dollars

Treasure-seeking divers have turned the summer of 1987 into a veritable underwater gold rush off North America's coasts and in the Great Lakes. —Page 36





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## A bleak tale of riches to rags

By Diane Francis

For many, prospector William Richardson, it would be a sorry day in May in courtroom #2 of the Ontario Supreme Court. Years after discovering one of the world's richest tungsten deposits, the prospector was broke. It was a sad ending for the once-wealthy Richardson, 66, now an old man with cancer living in public housing, Ashton-fused and full of despair, he squinted and cupped his hands behind his eyes to understand how the pie he had created would be divided. He ended up with \$300,000 out of the \$1.3 billion left from his mining company shares. The rest was mostly eaten up by his solicitor and trustee—huge fees generated as a result of a series of frightening legal entanglements that could haque to anyone.

It was a case that had rattled around the investment community for years. In the 1960s Richardson came up with the idea that tungsten could be recovered from a dormant mine in British Columbia. He swapped up claims and raised money to pay for the cost of acquisition and some further testing by selling investors promissory certificates—promises with no agreed future proceeds. For tax reasons he incorporated his company, Hemerston Mining and Smelting Ltd., in Bermuda, where certain company taxes do not exist. But in 1979 certificate holders realized over disputes as to how Hemerston's five million shares would be divided among them.

Several would-be shareholders sued, and Richardson lost his first legal battle by default when he could not adhere to a court order to post \$10,000 for the plaintiff's legal fees. It was a classic snafu: his principal asset was the value of the shares, which could not be sold—and made poor collateral—as long as their ownership was in dispute.

In 1979 Richardson finally found a lawyer willing to reconsider his case—Thomas's law, Ontario. "It was crystal clear when [Richardson] came to my office that what happened to him in the courts of Bermuda was precisely what would happen to him in Ontario," says Ontario lawyer. "True, he was issuing promissory certificates like blank checks, but the man had found an enormous property and was entitled to it."

Ontario agreed to take on the case, but not until Richardson submitted a legal disclaimer and the other shareholders swapped stock with U.S.

power of attorney were to the trustee branch of what is now chartered accounting firm Clarkson Gordon. Outbridge, in turn, would act as a trustee for Clarkson on a retainer. As well, Richardson made Outbridge a preferred creditor, in effect giving the lawyer some guarantee of payment.

"You don't ordinarily tie up a client so tight that he can't wiggle, but the relationship between me and Outbridge is essentially founded on trust," said Outbridge. "And I didn't trust Bill. I was also concerned that the other side would attack his mental competence. The man is eccentric but he's not insane."

By 1982 the courts settled many of the suits against the prospector by giving some four million Hemerston shares to claimants. Richardson was left with a mere 800,000 shares, which Clarkson, as trustee, refused to release said, "I was frightened Bill wouldn't get a dime."

**Something is very wrong when a man who cannot qualify for legal aid must forfeit his fortune to get his day in court**

ting paid," and Outbridge Richardson hired other lawyers to try to wrest power of attorney back from Clarkson. In June, 1982, the Ontario Supreme Court ruled that it was reversible—but only with the approval of all the other creditors and only if Richardson set aside all money he owed Outbridge and Clarkson in trust.

That was another catch-22: Richardson could not borrow enough money against the value of Hemerston shares to pay off Outbridge and Clarkson. Hemerston shares had no operating income, and the cloud of legal disputes, combined with low tungsten prices, made his 800,000 shares worth as little as \$211,500, or 25 cents a share.

Richardson took his fight for power of attorney to the Supreme Court of Canada, defending himself because of lack of funds. He lost—and the fees he owed Outbridge and Clarkson climbed higher. "If he'd stopped fighting us, the fees would have been a little more than half what they ended up being," Outbridge estimated. In June, Clarkson and the other shareholders swapped stock with U.S.

leasing giant Amstar and in April, 1987, sold those shares when the stock price was at a premium. By May, 1987, Outbridge's fees and interest had reached a staggering \$918,506 and Clarkson's \$308,000—slightly less than the \$1.3 billion fetched by the Amstar shares. Richardson also owed \$500,000 to other creditors, largely in legal fees incurred trying to force Clarkson to release the Amstar shares and start channeling money in the process," said Clarkson chairman David Richardson.

On that sunny day in May, Bill Richardson settled out of court and fears that prolonging the matter would have resulted in more fees eating up everything Clarkson and Outbridge accepted only 25 per cent of their fees, and other creditors got as little as 10 per cent. A Toronto policeman, Sgt. John Mai, volunteered to act as Richardson's adviser to court because, he said, "I was frightened Bill wouldn't get a dime."

Toronto lawyer Henry Knowles also helped out, having come across Richardson's plight some months after he stepped down as chairman of the Ontario Securities Commission in 1983. "The fact that Outbridge and Clarkson agreed to give Bill something [by taking only a percentage of their fees] is commendable," said Knowles, who has advised Richardson free of charge, "but there is something wrong when fees eat up a man's wealth."

In the United States, for instance, Richardson might have hired a lawyer on a contingency fee basis, in exchange for up to one-third of any proceeds in payment after the case was concluded. "I would have lost just as much as a non-tying fee basis," said Outbridge. Added Clarkson's David Richardson: "We made something out of nothing. Bill would have lost everything, and he created a large portion of the legal costs."

While Outbridge, Clarkson and the others involved in the case acted within their rights, there is something very, very wrong with a system in which a man with assets, who cannot qualify for legal aid, must forfeit virtually everything he owns to get his day in court. Regardless of the details, Richardson's story should serve as a cautionary note to other Canadians who, for various reasons, own over their power of attorney. Bill Richardson himself remains philosophical about the predicament. "The just glad it's over," he said.



# A disaster in Edmonton

**D**onny Friesen had never seen a tornado before. But there was an unbalancing the moment dark-grey funnel that swirled toward the Evergreen Mobile Home Park in northeast Edmonton last week. Shortly before 4 p.m. on July 31 Friesen, her children and other park residents rushed to the basement of the manager's house to seek refuge from the fury outside. Fald Friesen: "There may have been 30 of us in total darkness. There was a terrible smell of gas outside. But I kept hanging onto the kids. I needed them as much as they needed me."

Other Edmontonians were not as fortunate. The Edmonton medical examiner's office played the death toll at 25. Many of those were at the mobile-home park, which was one of the worst-hit areas. At least 250 people were injured as the twisting wind moved at a speed of up to 106 km/h. Early estimates placed property damage in the tens of millions of dollars. It was, said Edmonton Mayor Laurence Decore, "the city's worst disaster."

And the toll was expected to rise. In the aftermath, rescue crews and volunteers gingerly probed inside the rubble of damaged buildings in four areas of the city's east side that were hit the hardest. Decore said during a tour of the devastated areas that he had heard a dog barking beneath a pile of rubble. Reaching down from his eyes, the mayor added, "I think the mayor may be with the dog." On a much happier note, a policeman pulled a baby alive from the shattered wreckage of the mobile-home park on Saturday. Premier Donald Getty was so moved by the scenes of devastation that he ordered emergency assistance "not to worry about dollars." He reassured stricken residents "the province will back them up. We'll restore their homes."

The killer winds tore along a five-kilometre-wide path through suburban and industrial areas of Edmonton's east

side. When the storm was over nearly an hour later, houses were destroyed, and cars and trucks had been overturned. An Edmonton policeman told Maclean's that the wrath fury blew a dishwasher from Edmonton into a farmer's field at Bon Accord, 30 km away.

The storm toppled steel electrical transmission towers, blew over the cars of a stationary freight train, upended a huge oil-company tank and tipped a semi-trailer filled with 40 tons of construction equipment onto its roof. Walid Ammar, owner of a restaurant near the trailer park, said: "I could feel the wind coming. The noise was like a giant vacuum cleaner."

The winds developed in an area about 70 km south of Edmonton and moved rapidly to the northeast. It struck as traffic on expressways was at its peak, clogged with motorists heading home as part of the city on the Friday afternoon before a three-day holiday weekend. Areas of the city not struck by the worst of the storm were hit by heavy rain that flooded underpasses—and by bad storms the use of tonnes balls.

The tornado was Canada's deadliest storm since Hurricane Hazel, which killed 84 people in the Toronto area on Oct. 15, 1954. On June 30, 1912, a similar storm struck Regina, devastating the city centre and killing 36 people. The twister in Edmonton followed a pattern typical of tornadoes, which generally strike from the west or southwest between 3 and 7 p.m.

Long after the storm struck, searchers were still picking through wreckage—and officials feared that they might find more bodies. "There has to be a building-by-building, debris-by-debris search," said Jim Cannon, mayor of the county of Strathcona, east and south of the city. "It's a slow process, but that's all we can do." As that process began, the people of Edmonton faced the painful task of cleaning up—and burying their dead.

—JOHN EDGAR SR. in Edmonton



Tornado approaching Edmonton; (below) Evergreen mobile-home park in the aftermath: "I kept hanging onto the kids"



Overturned oil-storage tank: like scenes from a war zone



Couple and remnants of their home; (below) injured man being



# Drawing a harder line on migrants

Their Sikh hosts had pledged \$400,000 in bonds—and contributed \$10,000 for the bus fare from Halifax, so when 86 East Indian migrants arrived at two Toronto temples last week, they listened attentively to a series of stern lectures. One after another, powerful Sikh community leaders warned their weary and already wary guests to avoid public argument about their arrival in Canada on July 12 aboard the rusty freighter *Annie*. While the Sikhs dined a vegetarian lunch, the leaders cautioned that any incoherent conversation could imperil the claims for refugee status of all 156 East Indians. But Sikh leader Harbhajan Singh Pandor, president of the Ontario Khanda Diwan temple, also insisted that most Canadians welcomed the new arrivals with open arms. Said Pandor: "Ninety-five per cent of Canadians are happy to have the refugees, because we need more people in this country."

That optimistic declaration came as the public outcry over the would-be refugees continued through its 10th week (page 12). According to a senior official in the Prime Minister's Office (PMO), Toronto-area Sikh were receiving 500 to 300 angry calls on the issue.

In Vancouver, where the Sikhs are a more visible minority, the number of hate telephone callers was even higher than in the east last week. "The last booklet certainly brought the issue into public focus," the PMO official conceded. "It was the provocative slogan that broke the church's back." When it became clear that Canada "could not pick them up and put them on a boat," public anger escalated.

Alarmed by the depth of this reaction, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney ordered the repeal of Parliament "to deal directly" with abuses of Canada's refugee system. Under current law, refugee claimants must work for up to seven years in Canada while their

case proceeds through the labyrinthine claims process. The federal cabinet agreed last week to new rules designed to deter further thousands of refugee claimants. The regulations would permit stiffer penalties for smuggling and the detention of claimants who arrive without documents. They also would provide for swift deportation of those considered security risks or those arriving from so-called safe countries—na-

ports of yet another potential controversy. In Belgium, police checked ships leaving the port of Antwerp after an anonymous caller warned the Canadian Embassy in Brussels that another ship loaded with East Indians was about to depart for Canada. By week's end, Ottawa had ordered a full-scale air and sea search for the 300-ton M.V. *Walla*, presumed to have sailed from Amsterdam on July 28. Canadian officials said that if the



Migrants praying at a Sikh temple in Toronto, insisting that they had come directly from India.

ships were sighted, the vessel could be boarded. And if it were carrying aliens, Canada would seek to have it returned to its port of departure if their lives were not endagered. Late Saturday *Maclean's* learned that Canadian officials, along with authorities in Europe, were investigating possible links between the *Walla* and the freighter *Annie*. Ottawa received an uncorroborated report that at one time the same man had captained both vessels. Meanwhile, it was the *Walla* did not respond to Ca-

lifornia's claims process. The federal cabinet agreed last week to new rules designed to deter further thousands of refugee claimants. The regulations would permit stiffer penalties for smuggling and the detention of claimants who arrive without documents. They also would provide for swift deportation of those considered security risks or those arriving from so-called safe countries—na-

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nadian Coast Guard attempts to control the ship.

Earlier last week an Iranian man and a Sri Lanka couple landed by plane from Greenland in the small Arctic community of Repulse—and promptly claimed refugee status. The Iranian, Masoud Mafai, later told an immigration hearing in Montreal that he had lived and worked for almost three years in West Germany. He paid between \$2,500 and \$3,000 for passage to Canada because he was a member of a group called the National Armed Movement of Iranian Revolutionaries and feared that Iranian agents in Europe wanted to kill him. Mafai, 28, added that he planned to contact his organization's Toronto chapter.

Then the Sri Lankan, Ratana Thaksh, 28, admitted that he had lied about his name, his age, the date that he left Sri Lanka and the route that he took to Canada. He also confessed that he and his pregnant wife, Malini Delanthani, already had landed immigrant status in Denmark, where they had been living for a year. Investigation officials issued detention orders for all three claimants.

Amid these reports, the special Senate committee on terrorism and public safety charged that flaws in the immigration process have allowed suspected terrorists to enter Canada—and to commit terrorist acts. In a sharply worded report, the committee warned that immigration adjudicators have ignored security reports and freed suspected terrorists. Those suspects then spend up to seven years in Canada while their claims proceed through the system. Noted the report: "Our immigration procedures appear to be on the verge of complete collapse under the pressure of increasing refugee claims."

As the debate over their presence raged, most of the 174 East Indian claimants settled into temples or their sponsors' homes in Toronto and Vancouver. In Halifax, six Sikhs remained in detention on alleged security risks. They were still awaiting responses to past perfor-

mance bonds ranging from \$5,000 to \$7,000. Ninety-two settled in Toronto, while 50 went to Vancouver. In both cities, Sikh leaders offered hospitality and jobs to the new arrivals. After a dozen nervous migrants arrived last week, Daljit Singh Boudha, president of Vancouver's Ross Street Temple, told a news conference, "You will get the same answer from all the 12 people."

That answer was a repeated insistence that they had come directly from India's Punjab state on May 26. To refute these claims, federal immigration officials allowed access to the Amleke, which is anchored in a Cana-

milk carton with an expiry date of June 24.

While the East Indians clung to their story, the federal cabinet took action. After a meeting at Meach Lake, Que., Immigration Minister Renée Bochar announced that he will ask Parliament for expanded powers to deal with illegal immigrants. New legislation would permit immigrants with a maximum fine of \$500,000 and a maximum 10-year prison term. The current penalty is \$5,000 and a one-year prison term. Bochar proposed that immigration officials should detain refugee claimants who arrive without documents—until their iden-

tified, "but I will not deal with bogus refugees any more."

The cabinet proposals provoked strong reactions from civil libertarians. Toronto Rabbi Gantner said "anger" that Ottawa was using a "minor incident" as an excuse to pass draconian laws. Sid Phillips, author of a 1986 federal report on immigration policy, "I hope that a large, big country like Canada does not go bananas over 174 people who jumped the queue." And George Goss, a spokesman on refugee affairs for the Anglican Church of Canada, dismissed the proposals as an "irrational panic reaction."

Nevertheless, an umbrella organization of ethnic, church and labor groups called upon the United Nations to investigate Canada's handling of the East Indian claimants. The Toronto-based Coalition for a Just Refugee and Immigration Policy argued that the Conservative government breached the claimants' rights when it forwarded their names to the Indian government—in conformity to

check connections to suspected terrorist organizations. It also charged that Ottawa violated the right to counsel and other key provisions in the Charter of Rights and Freedoms. Angry about the handling of the case, Lillian Ma, past president of the Canadian Chinese National Council, said, "Would these refugees be treated this way if they weren't Sikhs?"

Bochar's proposals will not apply to the 174 East Indians, because changes to the law will not be retroactive. According to immigration officials, although 4,200 East Indian refugees were deported between 1980 and 1984, only 70 were deported in 1985 and 1986. Few refugee claimants have been deported because their cases are still being considered—and Ottawa faces a backlog of 23,000 claimants.

The East Indians will have plenty of time to linger. Within several months they will face an inquiry at which they will claim refugee status. Then they will give a sworn statement about why they should be con-

sidered refugees. That claim goes to the refugee status inquiry committee, if the panel rejects the application, the claimant can appeal to a review committee, which frequently permits applicants to stay on humanitarian grounds if they have a job and a family.

If rejected, the claimant can appeal to the Immigration Appeal Board—although immigration officials say that many rejected claimants simply disappear. But claimants also can press on to the Federal Court and then to the Supreme Court. Immigration officials already maintain that the East Indians' demand for refugee status has no basis. "India is not a refugee-producing country," said one official. "They're coming because the backlog means that they can work for a few years. That's what it is all about."

Last May Ottawa introduced legislation to reduce that complex procedure from seven to three stages—and to shorten the proceedings. Under those proposals, a screening process would weed out at least 65 per cent of the applicants soon after they arrive. Rapid deportation would follow. That legislation bogged down in Parliament under pressure from human rights activists and opposition. Last week Bochar vowed to press ahead when Parliament resumes in the fall.

The Senate committee report on terrorism buttressed that at-cells fear tougher legislation. The report noted that there were 18,300 claims for refugee status in Canada last year—and that the sheer number of applications and the byzantine complexity of the system had overwhelmed security forces. As the report noted: "The committee is concerned about the ease with which terrorists may gain entry into Canada through current immigration procedures." For many Canadians, that warning was simply another signal that their hospitality—and their security—have been recently abused.

—MARY LANGRISH with  
PAUL MCKENZIE and  
PAUL GORDON  
DEBORAH BRIDGES in HALIFAX,  
WILLIAM GIB in Toronto and  
JANE O'HALLA in Vancouver



Inside the refuse-filled hold of the Amleke. The photo shows that broke the coast's back.

## A dangerous backlash

Vancouver lawyer Luke van der Horst told his himself a "torment Canadian" who complains about things he does not like—but seldom does anything about them. But when van der Horst heard that 174 East Indians had landed in Nova Scotia claiming refugee status in Canada, his hostility instantly quickly changed. He and a group of friends paid \$25,000 to place ads in two newspapers, calling for tougher enforcement of immigration laws. Van der Horst, 48, who came to Canada from Holland in 1982, said last week that his group wanted to make sure that members of Parliament knew their feelings. He added, "We felt as Canadians that we were being duped and taken advantage of."

Although angry disagreed with van der Horst, his views were echoed across the country as increasing numbers of Canadians voiced anger at the East Indians' claims and confusion about the immigration rules that allowed them to stay.

In Halifax, dozens of motorists driving past St. Nicholas' basilica on Gottingen Street, where the mainly Sikh refugees were detained, showed their ears and their anger. One exclaimed one driver: "Send them back!"

• In Montreal, when 674 Sikh Indians had been asked to leave the country, 80 per cent wanted to talk about the Sikhs and Canada. "Most of the calls wanted the refugees to go home. They didn't like the rules being broken—and they didn't like Canada being laughed at."

• In Toronto, where 100 of the 174 were housed with calls from constituents protesting the East Indians' arrival. Liberal John Maniwada said that he had received about 30 calls—many from people who had immigrated to Canada through normal channels or who had relatives waiting to be admitted to the country. Sikh Muslims. "The most out there is either left."

• And in Vancouver, a group called Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform gathered 2,700 signatures on a petition calling for tighter immigration laws. Conservative MP Mary McAllister said that she had received nearly 1,300 calls. The message, according to Collins: "They did it so that people can get in who appear not to be legitimate refugees." Those sentiments were also to anger as the debate continued over how Canada should treat these seeking refuge within its borders.



Collins' petition

dan Forces immigration depot in Halifax's Bedford Basin. Since last month, the tramp steamer will go on the auction block next month if Ottawa does not locate the owners.

Reporters were permitted to tour the Amleke—and found it littered with perhaps stamped with European markings. In the hold where the East Indians spent their 39-day voyage from Europe were empty dry-grocery bottles, discarded bootprints taken from West Germany and the Netherlands, a *Penthouse* magazine and a Dutch

titles are established. At present, most new arrivals without documents are allowed to go free.

The proposed measures also contain tougher provisions for illegal claimants. Current law permits arrivals who are deemed security threats to claim refugee status. The new plan stipulates that refugees considered security threats cannot even begin the lengthy refugee screening process. Instead, they would be detained—and eventually deported. "I am sorry," Bochar de-



# Ontario's power struggle

For months reporters had asked Ontario Premier David Peterson the same question almost every day when would he call an election? Rolling high in the public opinion polls and facing pressure from his Liberal caucus to hold a vote, Peterson consistently refused to reveal his plans. But last week, as Peterson led his 21-member cabinet to cottage country north of Toronto for a meeting in Owen Sound, rumors circulated that the moment was near. The opposition parties began calling staff back from holidays, and the Liberals, who had already moved furniture and telephones into their Toronto election headquarters, called in their own workers. Finally, on July 20 Peterson notified his staff and his cabinet that he would dissolve the voters on Sept. 16. The next morning in Toronto, he asked Lt.-Gov. Lincoln Alexander to dissolve Ontario's 33rd legislature in preparation for the vote. (Demanded the 49-year-old premier: "We are facing tough national issues, and I need a mandate to fight these.")

Indeed, Peterson plans to make the federal government's free trade initiative a central issue in the 40-day campaign. The Liberal premier, who has

governed in a minority position since June, 1985, says that a solid majority would give him the backing he needs to defend Ontario's interests in any free trade agreement that Ottawa negoti-



Peterson: "I am running for Ontario and the country."

ates with the United States (page 22). "Candidates can accept only the right deal, as no deal at all," said Peterson. "I am running for Ontario and the country." A majority would also give

Peterson the approval he seeks to continue his activist style of government and to implement a series of far-reaching social and economic policies. The premier praised the unconventional two-year accord with the New Democratic Party that brought him to power. But Peterson also attacked the free trade deal as it was "to get forward our agenda for tomorrow."

Most commentators gave Peterson a good chance of getting his majority. The latest opinion poll, taken by Toronto's Socioeconomics Research Group in June, before the accord with the NDP expired, gave the Liberals 48 per cent support among decided voters, compared with 28 per cent for the Conservatives and 20 per cent for the New Democrats. If the figures remain constant, the Liberals would win a strong majority in the expanded legislature (standings in the 185-seat body were: Liberals 81, Conservatives 58, NDP 25, with one vacancy). But the opposition parties claimed that Peterson's lead could

quickly evaporate. Said NDP Leader Bob Rae: "This campaign is not going to be a coronation, it's not going to be a cakewalk and it's not going to be a summer stroll."

To protect their lead, the Liberals vowed to emphasize their legislative achievements. They include a ban on extra billing by doctors, tougher environmental protection laws and pay equity legislation—all part of an agenda of reform announced with the NDP as part of the accord. The Liberals also intend to reveal plans for new initiatives on the environment, health care and education.

Tory Leader Larry Grossman, 43, promptly focused a key campaign issue when he said he supported the federal government's free trade policy. He also called the election wasteful and unnecessary. But Grossman, whose party ruled Ontario for 42 years before being sent to the opposition benches in 1985, faces serious problems. Thirteen members of the Tory caucus have announced they will not vote for re-election, and the party has had difficulty attracting new candidates. By week's end, the party had nominated only 38, compared with 120 for the Liberals and 204 for the NDP.

And last week, just one day before the election announcement, Toronto lawyer Brian Armstrong resigned as the party's campaign manager, citing commitments to his law firm. With those handlings, some observers predicted that the Conservatives would have to struggle to keep from sliding into third place. But the Tory leader put on a



Rae (left), Grossman: fighting to stave a handover

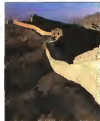
campaign with a tour by federal leader Ed Broadbent. Rae said that he plans to campaign as the champion of "working people" against "powerful private interests." In a 29-page booklet released last week, the party proposes to reverse Ontario's social assistance programs on poverty, child care and affordable housing.

All three parties have had their election machinery in place for several months, and after Peterson's announcement, they quickly ended the campaign buses for a long weekend of stamping. Armed with banners, signs and buttons, campaigners will crisscross the province this week. If the polls are right, Peterson will emerge with a strong majority on Sept. 16. But last week Grossman reminded his opponent that the numbers were just as good for the Tories in March, 1985, when then-Governor Frank Miller called an election.

Just three months later Miller was in opposition and the Tory dynasty lay in ruins. Although Miller's experience was a reminder of the unpredictable nature of Ontario's voters, few thought Peterson was likely to suffer the same fate.

—SHERI ARSENAULT in Toronto

## FIVE THINGS NOT TO MISS WHEN VISITING THE ORIENT.



**The Gayer Walk.** Massive defensive walls circled an various sites in ancient China and lasted in 284 B.C. by Qin Shi Huangdi, the emperor who united China. Stretches 6,000 km from Manchuria to the south of Inner Mongolia.



**Kobak.** Perhaps Japan's best-known dance to form. Dating back to the early 1800s, Kobak focuses romantic dances about nobles, warriors and the lives of common people. All characters including female are portrayed by men.



**The Giant Buddha in Bangkok.** Built by Thailand's King Rama I in the 1700s, the 45-m-tall, 100-ton statue of the world's great spiritual leaders encasing the gilded Temple of the Emerald Buddha, shown here being an ancient sea bed run 80 km north and south, 15 km east and west.



**Canadian Airlines.** A business figure on route to Tokyo, Hong Kong and Shanghai, soon equally viable to Bangkok and Beijing. Very hard to train at the airport thanks to amazing frequency of up to 95 flights a week from Canada. Highly recommended by Canadiana travelers as they don't have to change airlines.

**Canadian**  
Canadian Airlines International



Roger (left), Maine; Weinberger (right); early hearings show stoppage disclosures and questions about credibility

## WORLD

# A portrait of 'chaos'

**F**ormer White House chief of staff Donald Regan had not yet finished testifying but for the joint congressional panel investigating the Iran-contra affair, the time had arrived for a final ritual. Interrupting Regan's testimony last week, the 38 representatives and senators assembled for a final portrait. And as they posed, many anticipated they expected no new revelations to upset the plot line that had emerged from their three months of televised political theater.

But the next morning their final witness, Secretary of Defense Caspar Weinberger, rang down the curtains on the drama with a series of show-stopping disclosures. Among Weinberger's surprises he had learned about key elements of the Iranian deal not through normal government channels but from foreign intelligence sources. And even after the scandal broke last November, the State Department had scheduled a December meeting with Iranian officials in Geneva to discuss further arms transfers, he said. "This is a sad story that is unfolding," said committee co-chairman Daniel Inouye, adding his opening lines last May. The House Democratic senator added that it was "a rather dangerous chapter in the history of the United States."

But the hearings were to close this week with major elements of the affair still shrouded in mystery. Witnesses have admitted denying key documents. And with the death last May of a pivotal figure—former Central Intelligence Agency director William Casey—the committee will never be able to investigate conflicting charges over whether he choreographed the entire scheme. Said George J. Donohue, Democratic Senator from Maine: "There's an old saying in the courtroom: 'If you can ever find someone who's in the game, then you just pick it on the table.'"

But the most troubling aspect of the hearings remains the confusing and contradictory nature of much of the testimony given by key witnesses—raising grave questions about their credibility under oath. Indeed, Inouye ruminates on the committee's frustration as it prepared to compile its final report when he turned to Attorney General Edwin Meese last week to tell. "Do you have any advice to us as to how we can determine who is lying and who is not lying?"

Those questions over credibility damage the one man whom many of the witnesses seemed at pains to prefer. President Ronald Reagan. As the President submitted to surgery at Bethesda Naval Hospital late last week—for removal of the third disc of his spine—some committee members speculated that acute questions still being over his role in the affair. Said Republican Senator William Cohen of Maine: "I find it curious that all of the evidence involving presidential knowledge or approval was shredded."



The testimony that raised most questions was that of Meese, the President's longtime confidant, whose reputation as already under the cloud of an inquiry into a conspiracy involving a former defense contractor. Indeed, the panel criticized Meese for failing to include the Justice Department's own criminal division in its investigations, which one panel member characterized as "cluttered and another as 'remarkably inept.'" But Meese's dogged repetition of events remained

unbroken. Still, as he constantly recalled his name—despite 80 hours of rehearsal with his aides—he clearly failed to win over the committee. "It is really difficult to accept," said Democratic Senator George Mitchell of Maine. "There were so many questions that could have been asked."

In contrast, Regan unexpectedly made a hit with the senior panel members. Appearing before the committee without a lawyer or a promise of immunity from prosecution, the man whom the Tower Commission, a Reagan appointed panel of inquiry, had faulted for allowing "chaos" to develop in the White House took the show with blunt candor, talk speeded with salty oaths and humor. Committee members chuckled to be recounted trying to convince the President to stop selling arms to the Iranians without getting all the hostages back. "I told him we had been screwed again," he said. "And how many times, you know, do we put up with this rag merchant type of stuff?"

But not everyone was convinced by the claims of a witness who, when he was Regan's chief of staff, boasted to a reporter that not a sparrow fell on the White House lawn without his knowledge. Regan insisted to the congressional panel that he had been left out of major national security decisions. He added that he had been unaware of a false White House chronology prepared as a cover-up last fall. Said Cohen: "Much here has been implausible."

Regan's testimony met further doubts on the credibility of both former National Security Advisor John Poindexter and his aide, Lt.-Col. Oliver North. Indeed, the witnesses made repeated jobs at North's press operation, which last week produced a paperback edition of his testimony to *The New York Times* best-seller lists. And reporters peppered Regan with questions during a photo session before he entered hospital about whether he would after North and Poindexter pre-emptive presidential pardons, as some right-wing Republicans have urged. Aides here and said that Regan is not considering such a move. That was short-consulted yet further credibility under way—an independent inquiry by special prosecutor Lawrence Walsh, who is reported to be preparing criminal charges against both North and Poindexter.

Regan has promised to consent to the further investigation after he is recovered from his surgery. But White House officials privately predict that his televised speech is unlikely to damp the air of decline and disillusionment hanging over an administration whose duty in aid and infighting has now been laid on the public stage.

—MARC WOLFORD in Washington

## KUWAIT

# A chain of violence

**T**he violent deaths and the destruction took place far from the focus of the struggle in the embattled Persian Gulf. But the killings inside Israel's holy city of Mecca, Saudi Arabia, and the siege of Arab embassies in Iran's capital city of Tehran late last week were links in a lengthening chain of violence. Casualty reports from Mecca, which was thronged with an estimated 2.1 million people during the annual pil-

grimage season, and the deaths of Iranian and other Gulf Arab Muslims, Kuwait and other Gulf states, but also the United States and other distant powers, including France. Before last week's outbreaks of violence, Washington ordered manning up helicopters to reinforce its gulf forces, and France dispatched naval forces toward the area. At the same time, Britain, France and other European powers turned down U.S. requests



French warship stands guard as power struggle anguishes distant nations

to send reinforcements to the gulf. The violence in Mecca broke out as Iranian pilgrims staged demonstrations calling for "deliverance from infidelity"—offering the United States and its allies—\$1 billion of a Saudi ban on demonstrations. Saudi news reports said that 600 people, including 235 Iranians, died in the clashes. Iran said that Saudi police opened fire and used tear gas. Saudi Arabia said that the Iranian pilgrims—an estimated 300,000 were in Mecca—fanned the trouble that led to the killings.

At week's end, the Kuwaiti tanker *Gas Prince*, flying the American flag and under U.S. navy escort, steamed down the gulf with a cargo of refined gas for Japan, passing a warship that damaged the tanker *Bridgeport* on July 26. The *Bridgeport*, also operating under the U.S. flag and American naval protection, took on a cargo of oil in Kuwait after repairs to its hull. The *Bridgeport* had been expected to sail from Kuwait during the last Persian Gulf war and the region's troubled political waters.

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## Defying the strong man

The unrest began on June 8, when retired Col. Roberto Díaz Herrera, former second-in-command of the Panamanian military, accused strong-man Manuel Noriega of running drugs, killing opponents and stealing votes. After that, the 49-year-old Díaz barricaded himself behind armed guards in his Panama City mansion, while Panamanians increasingly took to the streets to demand Noriega's resignation. Last week Noriega cracked down on his chief lieutenant. At about 5 a.m. on July 25, government troops descended on Díaz's house, spraying it with rifle fire and tear gas. Later, the army reported that he had arrested Díaz and 45 of his followers, while injuring no one. But Alvin Warden Gamboa, Díaz's lawyer, told a different story. "We saw people who were obviously wounded, and perhaps even dead, being evacuated," said Warden. "There were four or five of them in one vehicle, including one whose face was covered in blood."

The arrest of Díaz was Noriega's strongest move yet toward maintaining his iron grip in Panama, which he has ruled since becoming chief of the

20,000-strong military four years ago. Government officials said that Díaz had been charged with treason. But Warden insisted that no charges had been brought and that Díaz would be allowed safe passage to Venezuela, where his wife and three children were flown last week. In a sharp rebuke to the government, Panama's Roman Catholic Church issued a statement demanding Díaz's release. The church also criticized the regime for shutting down opposition newspapers and called for an end to what it termed Panama's "days full of conflict and violence."

That violence was evident throughout the country last week. A 48-hour general strike, called by the opposition, closed shops and offices. In response, thousands of government supporters drove through the streets of Panama City and plunked their guns among them, opened fire on anti-govern-

ment protesters—reportedly after the latter hurled rocks at their cars. No one was hurt in these incidents, but government opponents are not always so lucky. At week's end mourners buried 24-year-old Eduardo Carrera Sierra, whose family said he was shot by soldiers two weeks ago after a friend pulled at anti-Noriega slogans. The defiant mourners chanted, "Down with the military dictatorship."

Whether the mourners' wish will come true remains an open question. U.S. officials, who suspended all military and economic aid to Panama last month to protest the regime's hard-line policies, predicted that last week's crackdown would only intensify anti-Noriega sentiment. Still, Noriega presented a formidable foe and he appeared to be firmly in control of the vital armed forces. Despite the ferocity begun of the opposition, there was as yet no evidence that the success of last year's popular uprising in the Philippines was about to be repeated in Panama.

—BOB LENTZ with correspondents reports



Díaz accuses Noriega

## Death in the streets

The madly parked vehicles known as "tap-taps," which are a vital form of transportation in Port-au-Prince, were missing from the streets of the Haitian capital last week instead, truckloads of soldiers and police patrolled the streets as a general strike spread through most of the Western Hemisphere's poorest nation. A coalition of political opposition groups called the strike after troops opened fire on July 29 on a crowd of 4,000 anti-government protesters in downtown Port-au-Prince, killing 10 of them. Underlying the strike, the protest and the rising tempo of violence across Haiti was the fear that the National Council of Government, which took power after former dictator Jean-Claude Duvalier fled into exile last year, might renege on its promise to allow free elections in November.

In an effort to explain the mad dash killing of civilians, the armed forces' high command said that troops fired on the demonstrators in front of the national telephone company building only after the crowd had fired weapons and thrown stones at the soldiers. But protest organizers claimed that they were



Many Port-au-Prince's a call for free elections

anathema by the troops, who fired without provocation. Underlying divisions became even more evident later in the week when Radio Milingou reported that six people were killed and nine seriously injured after fighting broke out on La Garenne—an island off Port-au-Prince—between gangsters and former members of the Toussaint Louverture, the feared platoon of soldiers who served the Duvalier dynasty. A week earlier, villagers said that Maoistes engaged machine battles that claimed 500 lives in the remote farming town of Jean-Rabel.

Opponents of the government closely feared that the rising turbulence, led by Lt.-Gen. Henri Namphy, would not hold elections for a president and elected representatives. Louis Ray, a physician who helped write Haiti's post-Duvalier constitution, told Milingou that Namphy's government had shown no sign of trying to improve conditions in Haiti. Ray, who fled Duvalier's Haiti in 1983, warned that a lack of preparation might rule out the November elections. "I am very pessimistic," added Ray. "If the government doesn't do what it should do, we are facing a civil war—a prospect that Haiti's battered economy and long-suffering population can ill afford."

—MARK VICKERS with AP/STAFF WRITERS

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# Potential victims of a trade pact

For five generations members of the Nash family of Stony Creek, Ont., have passed on their 140-acre vineyard from father to son. Two world wars, the Great Depression and episodes of the market have not prevented that rite of passage. But the possibility of a free trade agreement with the United States may shake the family tradition. Brian Nash, 40, who currently operates the vineyard, says he fears that free trade will permit a flood of American wine into Canada and destroy a crucial market for the \$30-million-a-year Ontario grape-growing industry. Nash says that he stands to lose his \$1.5-million business. Nash's 23-year-old son, John, may never take over the family farm. Declared the worried farmer, "What the hell are Niagara brewers going to do?"

Indeed, many Canadian businessmen fear that they will end up on the losing side of a free trade deal with the United States. While Prime Minister Brian Mulroney has repeatedly said that he will not sign a deal that is not good for Canada, government officials privately admit that there will be losers as well as winners. As a result, many Canadian industries, including the grape growers, wine producers and brewers, have identified themselves as potential losers and are intensely lobbying federal and provincial governments for protection.

It is still uncertain whether Canadian sugarbeet growers, Rebecca Roussin and her U.S. counterpart, Peter Murphy, can reach an agreement by their Oct. 4 deadline. The untimely death of U.S. Commerce Secretary Malcolm Baldrige—whose department provides technical support to the American negotiating team—in a rodeo accident last last month has added to the confusion surrounding

the talks. Observers question whether any success—by week's end and some had been hoped—will support free trade as strongly as Baldrige did.

Meanwhile, Canadians are divided about the effects of free trade. Trade Minister Pat Carney late last week released the draft results of a poll, conducted by Dennis Reaumur in July, May and early June, which indicated that 50 per cent of Canadians support the concept of free trade with the United States, while 45 per cent believe such a deal would be bad for Canada. But a majority of Canadians—85 per cent—said that an important consideration in judging an eventual trade deal would be its impact on employment.

Many Canadian businessmen support the free trade initiative. David Calver, for example, chairman of Montreal-based Alcan Aluminum Ltd., told Mulroney that the business community "is virtually united in favor of free trade." Calver said that the number of losers among Canadian industries would be "amazingly small." Still, groups opposed to the deal say



Labatt's brewery, Canada, may lose services if a free trade deal is signed.

that opposition is growing, as such industry assesses its competitive chances against the United States without the benefit of protective tariffs and regulations. Said Pierre Desjar, a spokesman for the Quebec Brewers Association, "There will be more and more vocal opposition."



Indeed, says Ottawa trade consultant, Peter Burn, and that the potential losers have good reason to be concerned. Burn, who works for Grey, Clark, Smith & Associates, a company that advises governments on trade matters, and will have to make some concessions to the Americans to secure a free trade deal. And the most likely candidates to be traded off are small industries that provide products and services that can easily be supplied by U.S. producers. Said Burn, "The best things to trade off are the marginal things."

One prime example is Canada's wine industry, which is small by international standards—but which has attracted the attention of expanding American wineries. Canadian wineries employ about

1,200 people, mostly in Ontario, British Columbia and Nova Scotia, and produced about \$255 million worth of wine in 1986. Canadian wine makers say that the bigger California wineries, with better weather and frequently cheaper labor, could increase their share of the Canadian

market from 18 per cent to as much as 50 per cent. Said Jan Westcott, executive-director of the Canadian Wine Institute, which represents 45 wineries, "The wine industry will be an early casualty."

For its part, Ottawa has given the Canadian wine industry reason for concern. A study prepared for the trade negotiators in February 1988, bluntly noted that "the Canadian wine industry is currently seen to price out quality competitors with European and U.S. wines."

At the same time, U.S. wine producers have said that they want wider access to the Canadian market and have been publicly supported by President Ronald Reagan. Late last month the Wine Institute, which represents a majority of California's wineries, stepped up its campaign, calling for retaliation against Canadian beer and whisky exports to the United States unless Canadian trade negotiators agree to end federal import tariffs and the high provincial sales markets on wine.

But attempts by the wine producers to get lawmakers about their future from Reimann's negotiating team have been fruitless. According to Donald Zardo, co-owner and president of Inniskillin Wines Inc., an industry of Inniskillin Wines Inc., "Everybody wants to go to heaven, but nobody wants to die."

As well, provincial trade officials are also complaining of a lack of information from Reimann and the federal government. With just one week before an agreement is reached, agreement is due to be presented to the U.S. Congress, Ottawa is only now making arrangements with the provinces to show them details of that deal. And observers close to the negotiations predict that a news blackout imposed by Reimann will not be lifted before the Oct. 4 congressional deadline.

Clearly, neither Reimann nor the federal government wants the veil of secrecy surrounding the trade talks lifted until an agreement is reached. Still, as the negotiators meet this week in Washington, major issues, such as establishing a mechanism to settle disputes and the Americans' insistence on wider access to investment opportunities, remain unresolved. With such matters still on the negotiating table, the period of uncertainty for Brian Nash—and other potentially vulnerable Canadian businessmen—is far from over.



—MADIELENE DOBBIN with ALBERTA TRIM in St. Thomas and JAY ALLEN in Washington.

Ont.-based Labatt Brewing Co. Ltd., proved to provincial laws that stipulate that beer sold in a province must be brewed there. As a result, Canadian brewers must set up small plants across Canada. Meanwhile, the large-scale American breweries have enough surplus capacity to serve the Canadian market three times over, at costs that are significantly lower than those of the Canadian makers. And although Canadians show some brand loyalty, Stewart said that if they were offered lower-priced American beer, "A significant number would switch."

Indeed, a study conducted for Canadian brewers by Woods Gordon in June indicated that such American brewers as Coors, Budweiser and Miller could quickly increase their share of the Canadian market to 46 per cent from 18 per cent under a free trade deal. The study estimated that, as a result, about 8,000 of the Canadian industry's 20,000 workers would lose their jobs. Said the president of the Brewers Association of Canada, Sandy Morrison, "We are being offered up on the altar of free trade." But a federal finance department official close to the talks said that although business in general wants a free-trade deal, no one wants to make the sacrifice necessary to forge such a deal. Declared the official, "Everybody wants to go to heaven, but nobody wants to die."

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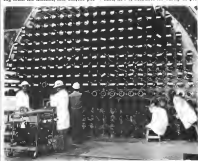
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# Nuclear slowdown

The sentences were a grim reminder of the nuclear industry's worst accident in date. A Soviet yadov last week sentenced six former officials of the Chernobyl nuclear plant to up to 10 years of hard labor for failing to operate the facility safely. Two people died when an explosion blew a hole in the Ukrainian plant in April, 1986, and another 29 had died since as a result of radiation sickness caused by fallout from the accident. About 200 others from the Chernobyl region are still suffering from the disease, and 330,000 peo-

ple have been unable to return to homes in the area. Worldwide, the political fallout is still settling, as governments analyse their commitment to nuclear energy. And in Canada, heightened public skepticism about nuclear safety is one more problem for the domestic entry in nuclear power, the Canada heavy-water reactor.



Reactor core: the steel beam may come too late to save Canada's technology

ple have been unable to return to homes in the area. Worldwide, the political fallout is still settling, as governments analyse their commitment to nuclear energy. And in Canada, heightened public skepticism about nuclear safety is one more problem for the domestic entry in nuclear power, the Canada heavy-water reactor.

It has now been eight years since Crown-Atom Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd. (AECC) signed its last foreign or domestic Canada sales order—a 1979 agreement with Romania that resulted in the sale of five reactors. AECC spokesmen say that the long drought may be nearing an end as overseas recovery pushes demand for electricity to new peaks. But countries of manufacturing firms that have supplied reactor components for Canada reactors say that new orders will have to come

cost of the company's activity. And at AECC itself, 3,200 engineers and researchers have lost their jobs in the past four years, reducing employment at the company by a third.

For many companies, the decline in orders has meant that the highly specialized skills required for nuclear power are not being maintained. In Montreal, Deschênes Bridge-Salzer Inc. is without orders for the reactor core it used to build in a specially equipped 100-foot-high concrete-and-steel assembly plant. Said Salzer spokesman James Wilson: "Key people are being kept and re-designed. But over time the skills simply disappear."

Still, AECC insists that the slump is temporary, resulting from overbuilding of nuclear power plants during the 1970s and a drop in energy demand during the recession in the early 1980s.

Donald Lawson, AECC president of Canada operations, says that surprise industries will soon face power shortages unless utilities again start building nuclear plants. Declared Lawson: "Ordering has to take off." And as a result, he added, AECC could sell a reactor each year after 1990.

AECC and other Western nuclear associations point to significant design differences between the Chernobyl reactor and those in Canada—namely the Canada's reliance on heavy water, rather than fissionable graphite, to sustain fission in the reactor. But in the wake of Chernobyl, a Gallup poll in July, 1986, found that 77 per cent of Canadians opposed further nuclear development. And there have been other setbacks for the industry since then. Last month AECC revealed that development of its Maple reactor—a small model designed to produce radioactive isotopes for researchers—was a year behind schedule and \$6 million over its \$16-million budget. At the same time, Ontario Hydro confirmed that requests to four of its 16 reactors will cost \$1.7 billion, nearly twice what the utility owed to build in the 1960s. That provided fresh evidence for critics of the high cost of nuclear development.

Some of the industry's opponents, such as anti-nuclear activist David Puck, say that it is unlikely that it can recover from its mounting problems. "The nuclear future in Ontario is dead," said Puck, a lawyer for Toronto's Energy Probe. "Elsewhere in Canada, nuclear is a semicomatose." At best, he added, AECC and Canada contractors could expect to find work dismantling existing reactors. But AECC spokesmen said that they remain confident that by the end of the decade consumers will be demanding new power supplies and, in doing so, will prompt new reactor orders.

Until that time, nuclear advocates argue, Canada must keep its Canada technology alive so that it will be available to supply future energy needs. To that end they are urging governments to ensure at least one nuclear sale in the next five years to prevent further erosion of the country's nuclear capabilities. Said AECC's Lawson: "We have to keep the options open." One possibility in the near future is a second nuclear plant in New Brunswick, which the province is seeking.

As a result, he added, Canada would be for Ontario to change its mind and subsidize a sale to Turkey. But with commercial demand still slack and with public distrust heightened since the Chernobyl incident, the federal government has reason to be wary of requests for aid to the faltering nuclear industry.

—CHRIS WOOD with MARK CLARK in Ottawa, TERRY HENRY in Fredericton and DAVID TAYLOR in Toronto

## BUSINESS WATCH

# Banking in the big leagues

By Peter C. Newman

This week one of Canada's fastest-expanding financial services groups, Toronto's Counsel Corp., is launching yet another venture in its determination to join the big leagues. This time it is mortgage banking, in the form of Counsel Capital Corp., which Counsel Corp. will provide with \$25 million in financing. The new financial institution will take major or minor positions in existing businesses, adding value and then spinning them off.

It is the latest of several giant steps that have allowed Counsel to increase its asset base to more than \$1 billion this year from \$3.6 million in 1979. A consistently shifting amalgamation of 30 companies, Counsel is run by a freer-than-air mogul named Allan Silber, who started out as a bond-and-hedge broker in the early 1970s and directed the impact of business cycles the hard way. "When the real estate market really hit the studs in 1974, I learned my lesson about the shortage of disposable funds and where money really comes from," he recalls. "So I decided to go into the financial business for myself. It was a bit like a dream. But seeing out something I had wanted to do since I was a kid."

Silber mortgaged everything he owned, negotiated a loan from the Royal Bank and successfully wooed the man he considered to be his ideal mentor: the Beitzmann brothers, Canada's premier real estate developers. For outsiders, reality knew how much stock in the form of preferred shares the Beitzmanns purchased of Counsel to help their protégé, but there is a clue. One aspect of the Beitzmanns' penchant for secrecy is that family members seldom sit on outside boards. Yet Silber took his family publicly last year. Albert Beitzmann's son, Philip, was a Counsel director. That set out a strong residential signal to the investment community, as did the presence on the Counsel board of Murray From, the Toronto entrepreneur followed by the buy-out of 30 surviving homes in Texas and Arkansas. Most of the division's subsequent growth (to the current total of 4,500 beds) has taken place south of the border, mainly because some state subsidies sweetened those in Canada. Nearly one-quarter of Counsel's income now comes from old-age facilities, and another 1,000 beds will be added this year.

These and other influences may be

strong, but Silber, 38, runs the show. Heist 20.2 per cent of Counsel's common stock. Equity holdings of other corporate officers and directors push the total up to a safe \$1 per cent. Much of the company's recent growth has been sparked by takeovers, including Terragard Savings & Loan and mortgage subsidiaries of Western Capital Trust and Continental Trust. The most interesting of these acquisitions was the 1985 purchase of Diversi-



Silber: a byproduct dream come true

city Inc., a Mississauga, Ont., nursing home firm with solid property holdings. That was followed by the buy-out of 30 nursing homes in Texas and Arkansas. Most of the division's subsequent growth (to the current total of 4,500 beds) has taken place south of the border, mainly because some state subsidies sweetened those in Canada. Nearly one-quarter of Counsel's income now comes from old-age facilities, and another 1,000 beds will be added this year.

Apart from the standard services that most trust companies provide, Counsel Corp.'s trust division, Counsel Trust, has pioneered a new slew of services of its own, such as DirectTrust, a telephone bank that allows people with credit lines to purchase mortgages, RRSPs, RRSPs and other financial instruments over the phone. The service is available 24 hours a week. Since 2,000 customers have already dived in their requests, Counsel also was the first in Canada to pioneer the development of investment funds based on the value of real estate holdings. Some of Counsel's critics and competitors have charged that buying real estate on the company's own account could leave it open to conflict of interest accusations, as well as the typical effect of property values.

Counsel Trustco Development Corp. (the head office has no money) has designated that when you go into the bathroom you expect to see a label reading "Counsel—The Bowl!" renovations, redos and re-merchandises properties, usually flipping them at a profit. The company offers limited partnerships to investors who can put more capital and relatively little risk. "We don't sell real estate to just up owners," Silber insists. "But every single property we have is for sale. The way it is structured—turned into an asset you can trade or liquidate—is that Citibank guarantees the capital investment is insured."

Silber freely uses the term "entrepreneurial spirit" in describing his employees as opposed to those of a trust company. But the real difference in the close way staff productivity is monitored and rewarded. By Feb. 15 of each year every Counsel Trust employee has negotiated a written contract with the firm, setting out responsibilities and professional objectives. Subsequent incentive bonuses (amounting for as much as half of take-home pay) are paid strictly according to gradings of supervisors, based on productivity increases.

Even senior employees are marked according to six levels of grades: outstanding, superior, Canada standard, standard, satisfactory, and below standard. The system across to work. Productivity—measured by assets per employee—increased by 90 per cent in 1984 and a further 42 per cent in 1985. Counsel Trust is still a small player, but in terms of growth and earnings, it is a company with a promising future.





Sutherland as Bethune, one of the most dramatic—and heroic—adventures in Canadian film-making

# Making A Legend

COVER

**T**he setting, at least, is mythic. The camera stands in the courtyard of an abandoned Buddhist temple in a remote valley. Curled dragons jut from its pagoda rooftops, looking out over the green terraced slopes of the Wutai mountains. About 500 km southwest of Beijing, the Wutai range includes one of China's five holy mountains. Dotted with ornate monasteries, the area is a mecca for pilgrims. From Tibetan monks in saffron-colored robes to Japanese Buddhists in blackish caps. But the film crew at the temple courtyard has come on a secular mission: to make a big-screen legend of Canada's Norman Bethune, the battlefield surgeon who became a hero and martyr of the Chinese Revolution in those years

monstrous half a century ago.

On the set, however, there is some evidence of the Buddha's powerful presence. The director, Toronto's Philip Harkin, quietly fumes as another delay stalls filming. "Why does everything take so long?" he finally shouts to go on in paroxysm as an overzealous studio Chinese calligrapher onto a blackboard. The writings are highlights of a letter to Bethune will go, through an interpreter, to medical workers at a makeshift field hospital. Meanwhile, the star, Donald Sutherland, releases the speech about "good and bad technique"—before a squad of grey-uniformed Chinese, who listen in rapt incomprehension on the temple steps.

Suddenly, Harkin points at some ex-

tras portraying wounded soldiers in the background. "Can't we do something about those guys," he asks. "It looks like they're floating around at Malibu. They're uniforms and bandages are too clean." A crew member begins to stroll the soldiers' uniforms with dirt, but the Chinese coproducer angrily intervenes: he does not want anyone sullying the image of China's revolutionary army. He gives an order, and another production assistant goes to work removing the dirt.

**Preparation.** That jarring sense of misunderstanding between East and West deeply pervaded what has become one of the most ambitious, expensive, traumatic—and heroic—adventures in the history of Canadian film-making. Tentatively tried Be-

thune. *The Making of a Hero*, the \$36-million movie is China's first coproduction with the West on a major feature. Although more filming is scheduled for Montreal and Spain this fall, the movie is set principally in China, where *Bethune* worked for almost two years before dying of blood poisoning in 1939. The Chinese plan to release a dubbed version of the film. For the first time, coproduction and consensus have collaborated to portray a piece of shared history through the same lens—and it has not been easy.

This week, after four grueling months in remote locations, the 35-member Canadian crew is finally due to finish on China shoot. About 1,000 Chinese extras, drawn from Wutai villagers, have been ordered to converge on the location for Bethune's dramatic funeral scene—

not far from where he actually died. But retracing Bethune's footsteps presented the ill-prepared Canadian producers with technical problems on an epic scale. They worked in rugged, isolated areas that had been closed to Westerners for decades. Meanwhile, a last-minute overhaul of the script turned the Bethune legend into a subject of intense controversy. The producers brook a saga of conflict and compromise, a clash between styles of film-making—and different concepts of heroism and history.

But the mere fact that the movie is being made is something of a miracle. *Bethune* is the product of deep-mated obsessions. Screenwriter Ted Allen, co-author of the 1962 *Bethune* biography *The Soldier the General*, spent 45 years trying to bring the surgeon's story to the screen. And Sutherland, who portrayed Bethune in three TV productions, has talked about starring in a Bethune movie since the early 1970s. One of Hollywood's most versatile talents, the mercurial actor is known for his bold career moves (page 30). In fact, he accepted the role despite serious doubts about the health of the production. "But because I am Canadian," Sutherland told *Maclean's*, "I couldn't have lived with myself if I hadn't done it."

Now, after multiple setbacks, the

film's future seems relatively secure. Last month *Bethune's* producers signed a \$3-million distribution deal with Horndale Films Corp., the Hollywood-based independent studio that produced last year's Oscar-winning hit *Platoon*. Horndale has guaranteed to distribute the film to 200 screens across the United States next year, an unusually wide release for a Canadian movie. The rate has agreed to broadcast an extended version of the movie as a four-hour mini-series in 1993. But *Bethune's* largest potential audience is in China. Said James Barr, who helped develop the CBC series, "It will be their *Age of Green Glories*."

**Adaptation.** The story itself has a quartercentury Canadian ring to it—an idealistic doctor who becomes national hero for one billion Chinese while remaining an obscure surgeon in his own country. But until recently it was assumed that only a Hollywood studio could make a movie on the scale of the *Bethune* story. Allan first sold a 180-page biography of Bethune to 20th Century-Fox in 1982. Over the years executives at both Columbia Pictures and Warner Bros. have taken a run at producing it, and stars such as Robert Redford, Martin Scorsese, Richard Dreyfuss and Sean Connery have expressed interest in playing the lead. But in the end, said Allan, Hollywood "seemed politically afraid of making an epic about a Canadian Communist doctor." The project died.

Then, in 1984, *Flamingo International Inc.*, a Montreal-based production house, revived it. Filmmaker producers Nicolas Charbonnet and Peter Kraemer-

berg began to arrange a complex web of financing. Telefilm Canada, the federal funding agency, supplemented private investment with a record contribution of \$17 million. A Paris-based studio, Belstar Productions, contributed another \$3 million. Meanwhile, China's cultural officials had approved Allan's script—and agreed to back *Bethune* with goods and services worth an estimated \$6 million.

China's new openness to the West—oriental glamour—has sparked an influx of Western film-making. Last spring Italian director Bernardo Bertolucci shot *The Last Emperor* within the ancient walls of Beijing's Forbidden City. And Hollywood director Steven Spielberg recently filmed scenes in Shanghai for his \$140-million movie, *Empire of the Sun*. But they both had lavish budgets and well-equipped Western crews, and Bertolucci even fed his fresh pasta from Rome daily. As a coproduction, *Bethune* outdid considerably more hardship. It teamed Chinese actors and crew with artists and technicians from Canada, France and Britain. The ordeal of negotiating and translating creative decisions consumed precious hours of shooting time each day. And although *Bethune* is one of the most expensive Canadian movies ever made, its \$15-million budget is thereforer for a three-location epic with a five-month shooting schedule—about half the budget that Hollywood spends on such pictures.

**Recreation.** The spirit of *Bethune*—no-operation that looked so promising on paper soon wilted in the heat of the shoot. The coproduction deal had



Playing Bethune during an operation in obscure dramas in his own country



On the set, Sutherland, Helen Shaver (below), two insouciant cultures sharing a single fate

called for the Chinese to process the film, but the Canadian producers discovered early that such an action in Beijing's winter supply was leaving deposits on the negatives. After that, they shipped all footage to Vancouver for processing. The Chinese were also supposed to provide transport, but their trucks proved inadequate for a fully equipped Western crew. Send representative Clement: "I think the Chinese misjudged the kind of film we intended to make."

**It** Most upsetting for Western crew members was the quality of food, accommodation and hygiene. At the remote city of Ping Yao, 38 km from Beijing, the production ran out of bottled drinking water for two days in May, while temperatures hovered near 38°C. Meanwhile, food that they found almost inedible made the crew physically ill.

Midway through the shoot, in the town of Yinan—the sun-pocked site of Mao Tse-tung's guerrilla headquarters, the crew finally obtained their permits. "The Chinese are really open-minded for a one-day strike," says director Kroschberg, admitted that he

had been naïve. "I expected the crew to make some of the same mistakes as *Bethune*," he said later. "I told them it was going to be tough, but I never ant-



icipated they would take it so badly."

The producers tried to improve conditions by hiring a New York restaurateur and a gourmet chef from Toronto to, Francis Gosselin. When production manager Jean Givis appeared to be showing a heart attack, he had to be flown to Beijing—and in the ambulance ride to the airport, he received reports from a large team of his (He recovered in Montreal).

**Cultural** The shoot strangely schooled Bethune's experiences. Just as he copied his boots into carrying a State-Guard of his experience, the Canadians looking Bethune tended to overpower their Chinese partners with techniques considered standard in North America—such as synchronized sword. China's men are shocked after they are shot, which made it difficult for the Chinese crew to understand why they had to be on the set while the cameras rolled. In some instances,

hundreds of curious onlookers made matters worse.

Special effects were another source of aggression. One scene called for an airplane attack on a mountain. Toronto-based special effects co-ordinator Neil Trifunovich said "The Chinese couldn't understand why we would not blow up a real male. They wanted to put explosives on the side of the animal's head." Trifunovich says that he had trouble obtaining the most basic materials in China. Even gun powder was unavailable in the country that invented it. His Chinese counterpart, whose specialty was demolition not special effects, preferred to use TNT.

**Blame** But despite his frustrations with the Chinese, Trifunovich blamed most of the film's problems on the Canadian producers' poor organization. "Everyone tends to blame the Chinese," he said. "But we're trying to do a Western movie in an Eastern place. And East and West just don't mesh."

late morning. It is a duty chamber of the Wuzai temple, the crew prepares to shoot a scene of Bethune performing surgery. The day is already hours behind schedule, and Besson is upset because a large spring is missing from the props. "Where's the turkey basket?" he asks a bewildered interpreter. Next, Sutherland complains that the operating table is too low for him. Besson offers to have it raised. The actor tells him to forget it and adds, "I'm sick of waiting time because things have not been organized." The star and director argue, until Besson orders the table propped up with boxes. Finally the cameras are ready to roll, and a Canadian crew member screams, "An jump" (Chinese). The shouted command is relayed to the crowd of peasants staring at the temple from across the street. Later, story editor Don Miller arrives at the set with the revisions that Besson has ordered. In the next day's dialogue, Sutherland objects to the changes, which he finds inconsistent with Bethune's character. The star and director quarrel again.

But it is like a lovers' tiff. The two are, in fact, closely collaborating. The rift exists between them and screenwriter Allan in Toronto, who has been fighting changes in his screenplay. Both Besson and Sutherland have expressed dissatisfaction with Allan's original script.

One day issue was whether Bethune's character should appear in a sequence in southern China, the end of the film. Allan argued that it should, Sutherland disagreed. "Bethune doesn't change," he said. "It is like a Giotto's sculpture. Things

just get shared off. With him is a fine, bright, white iron rod." The unavoidable task of negotiating fell to Miller, a Los Angeles writer hired as script doctor halfway through the shoot. Disagreements by the conflicting demands placed on him, he told Maricich. "This is the most complex, confused interpersonal situation I've ever been in. It's like a Chinese puzzle."

The last-minute revisions caused confusion and consternation among the Chinese negotiators, who had given their official approval to Allan's original script. In China, scripts are finished a year before filming starts. But as late as last month the Chinese

wooden Zero with a wire-mesh wingspan and a push-back door for a pilot. As the film crew gathered around the cardboard runway, the radio-controlled plane took off on a test flight. It left the earth, climbed about 300 feet, then stalled and crashed into the trees, ripping holes in the wings and fuselage. Sutherland turned and walked away with his head in his hands. It was hard to tell whether he was overcome by wrath or grief. But in negotiating his compromise, he declared, "Thankfully, the pilot was unhurt."

**Bridged** For the Chinese, the episode resulted in a loss of face—and the negotiators' delicate tendency de-



Flaming martial discipline: Chinese peasants and the breeze of history

were mourning fresh pages of *Bethune* to approve and translate the same day the scenes were to be shot. "It has been difficult," Chinese director Wang Xingxiang. "But no matter how we change the script, if we show the correct image of Bethune—his love for the people and his hatred of the fascists—it will be all right."

**Refused** While the Chinese worried about the message, the Canadian director fretted about visual details. One scene called for a Japanese warplane to strafe Bethune's narrow. Unable to find a plane of the right vintage in China, Besson finally found one in Canada. But the Chinese said that one of their pilots could fly it, and they refused to let a foreign pilot fly over a region considered militarily sensitive. Instead, they aimed to provide a model plane.

The model, promised for January, arrived in July: a camouflage-painted

period heavily on history. *Bethune* had become an exercise in diplomacy between two insouciant cultures sharing a single hero. Canada keeps its heroes at an equidistant distance and questions their motives. China honors its larger-than-life, welded into the tissue of history. As film-makers from both countries searched for Bethune's soul in the Wuzai mountains, they briefly bridged that difficult gap.

One afternoon a washed 81-year-old Chinese man who lived in the abandoned temple sat smoking a pipe on the edge of the courtyard. He had never seen a movie, or even a photograph of himself until a crew member snapped a Polaroid. The man stared in amazement at his snapped likeness before his eyes. It showed the face of a China that, over centuries of intrusion, has learned the art of patience.

—JAMES M. McPHERSON in Wuzai, China



# Heroics Of An Antihero

**B**ut over the operating table, he deftly cuts away at a special-effects mound with a pair of scissors. As he works, he describes each maneuver to his helpers, Chinese actors, with convincing authority. "Look it out with saline solution, spread the devitalized muscle tissue, ligate the blood vessels!" The actor wears a blood-stained apron and rubber gloves sticky with synthetic gore. As he glances up, makeup spectators reflect a pouting, blue-eyed gaze. Only a pair of yellow high-topped sneakers—safety out of the camera's frame—mar the illusion for the onlooker. Otherwise, Donald Sutherland, with his head shaved to look almost bald, looks as uneasy as a man about to be Nuremberged. The Canadian surgeon who died a hero on the front lines of the Chinese Revolution seems eerily resurrected by the actor, who has immersed himself in archival memories of Sutherland's life. "Sutherland is not just acting Balthus," suggests Nicolas Chevrelot, coproducer of *Balthus: The Making of a Hero*. "His walk like him, thinks like him, even lives like him. I've convinced that he is Balthus."

**Biogore:** The 50-year-old Canadian actor has not made a habit of portraying heroes. Instead, he has bent his natural elegance into roles that few image-conscious stars would touch. From the leering child-killer in 1967's *The Dirty Dozen* to the awkward and vulnerable father in 1969's *Guerrilla People*. Because Hollywood tends to favor heroes, it is not surprising that Sutherland has never received an Oscar nomination, despite the fact that he is a star of international stature. A veteran of more than 50 films, he has won the respect of the world's top directors. From Robert Altman (*M\*A\*S\*H*) to Federico Fellini (*Julien's Obsession*). With a salary rumored to be almost \$1 million a movie, he clearly ranks as the most successful Canadian actor of his generation.

Working against the grain of Hollywood glamour, Sutherland has created his own unconventional style, both on-screen and off. He crusades passionately for public causes that include Canadian nationalism, disarmament—and the Montreal Expos' quest for the World Series title. He has been consistently involved with such outcasts as actresses Jan Fauda and Shirley Douglas, daughter of former friend M4 insider Tamara Douglas. Sutherland's eyes project a disconcerting aura of intelligence, as if he

were constantly subjecting the world—and himself—to intense scrutiny. "Donald is a perfectionist who doesn't do it," said *Balthus* director Philip Borge. "He is able to compare many different possibilities of performance very quickly. And even though he works in a very structured way, he's one of the very

great improvisational actors."

**Brooding:** His screen roles have taken him through remarkable extremes of character. In *The Way of the Devil*, a film that opened last week in New York, he plays a brooding version of French painter Paul Gauguin—a far cry from his comic role as the original *Nazwa*



in the 1979 film *M\*A\*S\*H*. In the same decade he played a shy detective starring a psychopath in *Kluge*—and a disorienting psychopath in director Bernardo Bertolucci's 1980 *Planet of the Apes*. In *Don't Look Now*, he was a devoted husband consumed by visions of his own death in Venice, and in *Fellini's* *Cassavese*, he was an Italian consumed by narcissism and lust. But in these of his more recent films—*Ordinary People*, *Eye of the Needle*, *Twelvefold*—Sutherland says that he has at last found a degree of equilibrium. "It was like working from the same palette," he recalled. "The characters were all smart guys who didn't burst out or blow up."

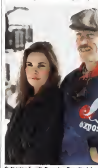
**Obsessed:** Sutherland is another "smart guy," but his eyes burn with a missionary zeal. The rule has obsessed him since his first constrained role in the early 1950s (page 26). In fact, he made several abortive attempts to launch a *Balthus* movie himself, working with directors Gillo Pontecorvo (*Battle of Alverna*) and Canadian director Ted Kotcheff (*The Apprenticeship of Duddy Kravitz*). Now that he is finally making *Balthus*, it has turned into one of the most arduous experiences of his career. "It's like having your leg cut off," he told *Macleod*. "I had to do it, but I'll miss the leg."

Sutherland spent the five-month *Balthus* assignment far less than half his usual fee. During the third week of the shoot, he fell off a camel in Puk Yau and injured his back. For the rest of the filming, he wore a rigid corset under his clothes to relieve the pain. The actor's 100-lb., three-inch frame was already weak from fasting; he lost 50 lb. for the role. And the physical hardships of working in remote Chinese locations increased the strain on his health. But the actor seemed most irritated by problems that he considered endemic to Canadian film production—insuffi-

cient money, crew and organization. During camera setup, he said he went along with the movie "because I'm Canadian—because I've got a maple leaf stuck up my ass. Like Balthus, I feel weirdly and proudly Canadian."

**Avid:** Far Sutherland, brightlight is fundamental. Born in Saint John, N.B., he grew up on a farm, then moved to Bridgewater, N.S., at age 10. His father was an steel puncher who earned his living as a stowman. "He once told me that he would have been the best salesman in the world if he had been born an American," said the actor, whose parents are now deceased.

His maternal grandfather was a Presbyterian minister. "He told that same Scots fire and brimstone as Tommy Douglas—a seed to be right," recalled Sutherland. That Scots ancestry oddly parallels that of Balthus, whose mother was an evangelical missionary. And, his



Sutherland, with Francine Racette (above): style

the doctor, the actor combines a sensual flamboyance with a stoicism streaked with missionary necessity.

From an early age, Sutherland stood out from his peers. He was tall and gangly with a long hair and large ears that earned him the nickname *Dumbo* and *Goofus* among his classmates. He was struck in childhood by a series of crippling diseases, including polio, rheumatic fever and hepatitis. After an awkward adolescence, Sutherland attended the University of Toronto, struggling to convince to please his father—but concentrating on drama. He settled on an acting career after a small role in a

campus production of *The Tragedy* drew notice from *The Globe and Mail's* influential drama critic, Horne Herbert Whelan. "Donald Sutherland has a speech that mesmerizes the stage," he wrote.

But like many Canadian actors of his generation, Sutherland had to leave the country to confirm his talents. By now married to a fellow student, Lise Hardwick, he moved to England to study at the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. He was 22. Two years later, he dropped out to act in British television and repertory theatre. In 1961 he landed his first major movie role: *Cable of the Canary Islands*, a harrow picture in which he played both a witch and an arch seducer. That is Italy, the film also showcased a young actress as *Tommy Douglas*—a seed to be right," recalled Sutherland. That Scots ancestry oddly parallels that of Balthus, whose mother was an evangelical missionary. And, his

**Secret:** It was a marriage dominated by heavy drinking and radical politics. Sutherland says that they devoted a bottle of Scotch a day and would talk long into the night about Shirley's waning interest at the time, the Black Panther Party. In fact, while Sutherland was filming *M\*A\*S\*H*—and *Balthus* was having secret meetings with Panther supporters—she barred him from their Los Angeles house for security reasons.

But his greatest shock came in Yugoslavia during the shooting of the 1973 film *Kelly's Heroes* with Clint Eastwood. "It's the funniest thing in the world," he recalled, "to be in Yugoslavia and have Clint Eastwood come up to you and say, 'I've got some bad news for you. Your wife's been arrested. It seems she tried to buy some hard grenades from the gov.'"

Sutherland smiled and continued, "In fact it was the vice. She had good lawyers and the CIA is not allowed in domestic politics, so they threw it out of court." He added, "It was kind of stupid to buy hard grenades with a personal check, but that was Shirley's choice."

Back in North America, the actor has come romantically involved with actress activist Jane Fonda, his cousin is *Kluge*. Their affair lasted three years, and they kept it a secret for the first

year, at a time when Fonda was under constant government surveillance. The couple even performed together in 1975 in an anti-war *Free the Army* tour of U.S. military bases, a high-profile anti-war event. But he says that neither he nor Fonda expected their relationship to become permanent.



Redford in *Patton's* *Cassanova*, 1960. Eye of the Needle, with actress Suzanne Somers (below): extreme of character



Redford finally seems to have found some stability with Frances Ransom, the *Deliverance*-born actress whom he met in 1970 while filming *Anna Karenina* in Russia. They have never married, but together they have produced three boys. "She has provided a basis of calm and love," said Redford, "and a patient understanding of the idiosyncratic nature of myself and my ideas. She has cooled them into perspective as much by laughing at them as anything else." Frances and their boys, said the 53-year-old Redford, "so China and stayed until mid-July. As they returned to the actor's summer home in Quebec, delays in the shoot forced him to linger reluctantly. Said Redford: "I resent it deeply. Success with my family are infinitely more important than this film."

**Start:** But film-making has left an indelible imprint on the actor's family. His face seems all but covered with people he has worked with. Kiefer, 30, played Alexei in *Warren Beatty's* *Reds*, who wrote *Castle of the Living Dead*—a rising star in his own right, the current Hollywood film, *The Lost Boys*, he plays

promises on his relationship with a film's director. "When I'm acting," he said, "I'm like the director's assistant. I am there to study him." At the same time, he has a reputation for being a

In fact, Redford admits that he often has trouble to contain his own fate with that of his characters. While making *Don't Look Now* in Venice, he was shocked by death and could not shake off memories of his own near-death from spinal meningitis in that city two years earlier. He can still recall that experience—lying in a semiconscious, desperately trying to move his fingers. "It's true what they say about the blue hand," he says now. "It is like heading very slowly and beautifully down a chute I watched, but I've never slept much since. Staying alive didn't necessarily seem to be the right choice."

**CBS:** Occasionally, Redford still talks about his "death" in the past tense. In the warm man of China's *Wuji Mountains*, he often wore a white parka, as if he were wading off some spectral shill. "I'm cold all the time," he admitted one evening. "I must be getting sick." A few weeks, "On my way to bed."

Considering his history of shaky health, it is not surprising that he has developed an affinity for roles involving doctors. The *Believe* role is an ironic echo of the heart-felt surgeon he



Redford and Somers in *Eye of the Needle*

played in *M\*A\*S\*H*. Then there is *Apprentice to Murder*, due for November release, which casts him as a leader in 1930s psychoanalysis with a hybrid of medicine and witchcraft. But in *Thelma*, a Canadian film about heart transplants, Redford had his closest encounter of a medical kind.

To prepare for that film—a drama about experimental heart surgery—the actor attended a series of operations with American heart surgeon Denton Cooley, on whom his character was loosely based. During one operation, Cooley asked Redford if he had ever had a human heart—then handed him one that had just lifted from a patient's chest.

**Thelma:** Later that day the surgeons asked him to help install an aortic graft. The actor tried but could not work the needle through the graft's tough flow tubing. However, after completing the operation, Cooley persuaded him to sew up the patient. "So there's some women walking around with my overcoat still running through her body," said Redford. "I was terrified. But in the heat of the situation, I didn't understand that it was unusual. I should never have done it." Then, with a characteristic nod to political ethics, he added, "Any more than Ronald Reagan should be President of the United States, I shouldn't have been a heart surgeon. We're both actors."

Redford claims that he has no political ambitions of his own. But he expresses concern about the fate of a world run by leaders whom he considers less than qualified. And he plays an active role in the Canadian Centre for Area Control and Disarmament, an Ottawa-based research organization. In the style of former prime minister Pierre Trudeau, he describes disarmament as an issue that "Canada could use to bring itself to the vanguard of world politics." Most interviews with Redford inevitably slide into the great, unsettled issues of history. With an almost Socratic style of probing dialogue, he tends to ask as many questions as he answers.

In the *Wuji Mountains*, Redford is living a spartan life. It is hard to picture him as the same man who keeps a sailboat in Los Angeles and a Rolls-Royce in London—the high roller who once bought a Ferrari in Italy with a paper bag full of poker winnings. His home for the *Wuji* shoot is an austere guesthouse that is the former residence of Lin Piao, Mao's right-hand man who was reported killed in a plane crash in 1971, but most likely was an assassination victim. And Redford's bed is in the same high-ceilinged room where Lin once slept.

The actor seems to relish his proximity to the past. On location, he has staged himself in historical of *Believe* and the *Chinese Revolution*. And he will interrupt a discussion to look up an obscure reference in one of the volumes that line his bookshelf. But despite his devotion, he has become weary

and he with my family," he sighed. "The actor seems a house in Hollywood and an apartment in Paris, but his heart, he says, lies in Quebec's eastern townships southeast of Montreal, where he and Frances have a century-old frame house on Lake Memphrémagog, with a wraparound



Redford, Ellen Barkin in the original *M\*A\*S\*H*: a sense of ship timing

ry of the film's radical production problems. After a day of delays and arguments on the set, he wondered what if the film was still worth the effort. "I just want to go home to Que-



Redford, Suzanne Somers in *Eye of the Needle*

become being defined by the world-famous Canadian architect Arthur Erickson. "Here, I have fantasies about Quebec," he said during the long drive home from the location back to the guesthouse. "When I lie down in my bed, I don't dream about Marilyn Monroe, I dream about Lake Memphrémagog. Canada is in my blood, and I'm not happy anywhere else."

**Smokes:** It is late evening at the guesthouse. Redford sits slumped in a wicker chair, watching rushes of a scene shot in *Wuji*—the now legendary meeting between Redford and Mao. Redford looks directly on his cigarette, looking smoke into his lungs. Mao puffs on his, sending up smoke in serene swirls. "Believe was not a very relaxed person," notes Redford. "Mao, by the end of the film, he will be an old man as Mao." Meanwhile on the screen, Redford infers Mao that he is the son of a woman who was a missionary. Mao smiles. "Arrrr! We all," he says.

—BRAND J. JENSEN

# An Impulse To Do, To Act

He remains a minor figure in his own country. But in China, where he died a hero in 1939 at age 35, nearly every medical school knows about the battlefield surgeon named Norman Bethune—or Pu Chu En (White Snake Grass) as the Chinese call him. His biographer, Ted Allan, says Bethune "had more impact on China than any foreigner since the Opium War."

A fourth-generation Canadian descended from a line of doctors, Bethune was born to an English couple in Gravenhurst, Ont., on March 3, 1900. After graduating from the University of Toronto in 1916 and receiving overseas, he settled in Montreal. There, Bethune became a daring and controversial surgeon who helped revolutionize long surgery and invented several surgical instruments. He was also known as a heavy drinker, a ladies' man and an arrogant extrovert. But in his fight against tuberculosis—his heroism—and his risk to poverty—he became a crusader for socialist medicine.

He joined the Canadian Communist Party in 1926 and went to the front lines of the Spanish Civil War in 1937. There he established the world's first mobile blood-transfusion clinic in 1938. He took his experience in battlefield medicine to the Communist campaign defending China against the Japanese invasion. In 1939 he died of blood poisoning after cutting his finger with a scalpel. His posthumous celebrity was secured when Mao Tse-tung eulogized Bethune as an enemy, declaring, "We must all learn the spirit of selfless selflessness from him."

Allan, 71, who knew Bethune, calls him "the most exciting man I've ever seen—and that includes Ernest Hemingway and Albert Einstein." Bethune was a Renaissance man—surgeon, poet, a talented painter and a vivid chronicler of the history to which he was witness. Edited excerpts from his letters.

**Hemlock:** I feel a tremendous impulse to do, to act. You must remember my father was an evangelist and I come of a race of men, violent, un-

stable of passionate convictions.

**Art:** The function of the artist is to disturb—to stress the deeper, to shake the commonplace pillars of the world. He reminds the world of its dark ancestry.

**Medicine:** We are selling blood at the price of jewels. Let us redefine medical ethics—not as a code of professional etiquette between doctors, but as a code of

the air, while sides of houses fell into the street. Piles of bodies of huddled masses on the sidewalks lined houses in flow—there were once lost women and children.

**China:** The Japanese lapped overboard a steady burning camp like an insensate fire of hell. Most people were dead. Most were blind and maimed. Cold men, cold and cheerless. Cold men with wounds. Wounds like little dead pools, oiled with black-brown earth, wounds with torn edges fringed with black gangrene, not wounds, concealing beneath the sheen in their depths, burrowing into and around the great firm muscles like a damaged back river, old filthy hangings stuck to the skin with blood-gel.

**Canada:** Better mousetraps first. Is the sea alive? Yes, he has. Technically speaking, he is alive. Give him some attention, really. Perhaps the innumerable tiny crabs of his body will remember. They may remember the hot, salty sea, their ancestral home, their first food.

**Survival:** They make war to explore markets by murder, risk materials by rage. Do they want our territories a sign so that they may be sold, shunned and condemned as criminals? No. On the contrary, they are the respectable men. They call themselves, and are called, gentlemen. These men make the wounds.

**Mean:** I dream of coffee, of rice meat loaf, of apple pie and ice cream. Images of heavenly food. Books are books still being written? Is music still being played? Do you dance, drink beer, look at pictures? What do clean white sheets in a soft bed feel like? Do women still love to be loved?

**Dying:** I came back from the front yesterday. There was no good in my being there. I couldn't get out of bed or sleep. Had constipated shits and fever all day. Temp around 39°C. Had Can't get to sleep, mentally very bright. Will see you tomorrow, I expect.

The last message was from a letter to his translator dated Nov. 11, 1939. Bethune died early the next morning.



Bethune, performing the 1938 operation from which he died in 1939



The daring doctor: a Renaissance man

## ANOTHER VIEW

# When summer blues turn pink

By Charles Gordon

**T**he summer from being too enjoyable, is an unfortunate thing to be a patient about something. Pains are not easily stopped in this country, owing to the absence of sharks. Most of the damage we pain about happens a lot later in the year—the Blue Jays and Bopps facing elimination from their respective pennant races, back to school, the tail end of American hurricanes. But it wouldn't be right to have an entirely pain-free summer. In this summer it's the New Democratic Party.

The New Democratic Party has just won three federal by-elections. It is also leading all other parties in Gallup polls. Although the present trend never continues, the NDP could be in power after the next election if the present trend continues. Of course, the polls are volatile, reflecting the volatile nature of Canadians, a very people, given to frozen dancing and likely to explode at any given moment, even without hysterics or other forms of protest.

To demonstrate how volatile we are, not too long ago the same polls showed the Liberal party so strong that it would have formed the government not only of Canada but of several other countries as well. If a general election had been held the next day, which it wasn't. When those polls were taken, the New Democratic Party was trailing the Welsh Nationalists—not by much, but still trailing.

Now the New Democratic Party is the big dog of the summer of 1987. Its leader, Ed Broadbent, is Jose V. Auri when you thought it was safe to go back into the polling booth.

So severe is the panic, so intense is the fear of increasing power of the New Democratic Party, that at least one major Canadian business is considering contributing to it.

That may sound pretty drastic, but it is not one of the reactions of businessmen surveyed by the Toronto Globe and Mail in the wake of the July 20 elections.

While not all were so frightened as to ponder annual financial contributions, many fears did emerge, including the 50-cent dollar, domination by labor unions, adverse stock market reaction for "business through the business community," as they are usually called and unorganized blacks.

The NDP's role in the case of such traditional capitalist policies as those in favor of nationalization does not impress

everyone. "Does a leopard change its spots?" one businessman asked.

That is one important question, and there are many other questions as well. There it is possible that we may have to live with the size threat for a while. It is time to discuss some of the commonly held views surrounding the new federal government in Canada.

When the NDP governs Canada, all Canadians will not be black.

That common nationalist view is completely false. Multinational corporations own many Canadian industries and cannot, under American law, convert to black bread. Canadian-owned businesses would also resist, for fear of losing export markets.

The dollar will be worth 50 cents when the NDP governs Canada.

That obviously depends on how long the NDP governs Canada, since all dollars are worth 50 cents eventually. It is possible that the 50-cent dollar will be

**So severe is the panic about the power of the NDP that at least one major business is considering contributing to it**

more readily accepted this time, because the new Canadian dollar resembles a 50-cent piece already.

An NDP government will end freedom through the business community and cause the stock market to nose-dive.

That is undeniably true. Super Bowl games cause the stock market to nose-dive. So does cloudy weather, say stateside. The fact is that the increasing power of the NDP is causing concern at the Toronto Stock Exchange and an anxious Burt Reynolds. There's no reason why an NDP government should be any different.

NDP foreign and defence policies will cause our allies not to trust us.

There is a danger of that all right. Britain may not consult us next time the invaders the Falkland Islands. The United States may not consult us in advance of the next invasion of Grenada. It's true that we were not, as trusted allies, consulted last time, but that was because of an oversight. Next time it might be on purpose.

Under a federal NDP government, all lawyers will be forced into a govern-

ment legal-care system.

Not true. The NDP is full of lawyers and realizes that such a scheme would face extreme difficulties. Also it would appeal mainly to doctors.

When the NDP is elected, the streets of Ottawa will be full of people talking and Saskatchewan accounts.

That is true. However, the streets of Ottawa are already full of people speaking with Saskatchewan accounts. No one notices, because no one knows what a Saskatchewan street sounds like.

When Ed Broadbent is prime minister, everyone will have to make cigars and buses to Bush or Bruins or one of these guys.

That is an exaggerated fear. The Charter of Rights and Freedoms allows people not to smoke cigars, and most communities have local bylaws regarding restaurants to establish No-Bethune areas.

Steven Rodriguez will be justice minister.

A lot has been made of this possibility, but it will not be a matter of serious consequence. After a few months nobody remembers who the justice minister is anyway.

Pierre Berthiaud will be poet laureate.

That is a matter of more serious concern, given the fact that many stops along the CP Rail main line don't rhyme with anything at all.

When the NDP runs the country, the streets of Ottawa will be full of Asian lawyers with Scottish accents.

Again, an unfounded fear. In fact, the streets of Ottawa will be full of Asian lawyers with Saskatchewan accents, listening to Brahms.

The parts of the Ottawa streets that are not full of feminist union leaders will be full of middle-aged women walking Graceland-mimicking old Vietnamese neighborhood activities trying to increase the population of violence and four-way stop signs.

That is true, but if you hear your children inside they'll be all right. The element of an NDP government will prove, once and for all, that the leopard cannot change its spots.

That is the key question, of course. The history of Canadian politics has shown that Liberal and Progressive Conservatives can change their spots. However, so far as anyone knows, has ever been elected to the House of Commons.

Charles Gordon is a columnist for the Ottawa Citizen.



# Diving For Dollars

The twisted and torn wreckage strewn across the floor of the Atlantic Ocean is a testament to her talent and, in some-  
times water 270 feet below the surface and 55 miles southeast of New-  
foundland, the *Republic*, among  
the fleet and grandest passenger liners  
of her day, has ended up on her  
side where she sank on Jan. 24, 1906,  
after colliding with another ship. Now,  
a company of Canadian ocean  
divers is hunting the depths—and  
eight decades of underwater  
techniques—to recover what they  
hope is the *Republic*'s most-  
treasured secret: a cache of  
American Gold Eagle coins  
possibly worth \$2 billion. The  
cager treasure seekers are  
members of a fast-growing  
band of divers who, spurred  
by such recent claims as  
Melvin Fisher's 1985 discovery  
of the \$500-million treasure  
hoard in the 17th-century  
Spanish galleon *Atocha* off  
the Florida Keys, have turned  
the pursuit of 1907 into the  
veritable underwater gold  
rush off North America's  
coasts and in the Great Lakes.

**Risks.** Many of the expedi-  
tions are being underwritten  
by an increasing number of  
amateurs willing to risk thou-  
sands of dollars for a chance  
to find millions. Modern  
divers have access to increas-  
ingly sophisticated equip-  
ment, much of it developed for  
the offshore oil industry. The gear in-  
cludes the deep-ocean remotely operat-  
ed vehicles (ROVs) which found the Ti-  
tanic in 1985. But the upsurge in  
underwater treasure hunting has pro-  
voked concern among Canadian marine  
archeologists that the amateurism  
surrounding the underwater spectacles  
is encouraging the burgeoning number  
of amateur sport divers to pilfer  
wrecks. The experts contend that much  
of Canada's maritime heritage is being

lost to plunder, and have responded by  
pressing for updated and stringent  
laws aimed at preserving the wrecks  
and their artifacts from sport divers  
(page 60). For their part, many of the  
new style "salvors," as they call  
themselves, have become increasingly  
sensitive to the perception that they  
are interfering with great sites or dis-  
rupting archeological preserves.

Sport divers are eagerly descending



Newfound is Vancouver aquarist flamboyant

to the estimated 4,000 well-preserved  
wrecks in the cold fresh waters of the  
Great Lakes, as well as the untold  
number of wrecks now deteriorating in  
the saltwater currents off both coasts.  
They include the famous American  
sailing ship *Esmeralda*, which ran  
aground in Berkeley Sound, off Vanco-  
uver Island, in 1882. And in the trou-  
blesome West Coast Strait of Juan de  
Fuca, Vancouver's Can-Dive Services  
Ltd. has been hired by a Tacoma,

Wash.-based conserva-  
tionist, to raise three  
sails believed to be  
still on board the *Con-  
corde*, a passenger lin-  
er that sank in 1901.  
But perhaps the sum-  
mer's most ambitious  
expedition is the  
search for gold aboard  
the *Republic*.

**Revelation.** The 31  
divers from Halifax-  
based Sub-Ocean Salv-  
age International Inc.  
working on the ship's  
wreckage have spent  
the first month of a  
planned 90-day expedi-  
tion drifting and tun-  
nelling through its  
ruined hull and decks.  
Their leaders, Ameri-  
can diver and business-  
man Martin Bayliffe, in  
his mid-50s, and Wil-  
liam Flower, 58, a  
Halifax diver who re-  
surrected the expedition's  
quest, say that they be-  
lieve that the U.S. gov-  
ernment had dis-  
missed the gold coins  
to pay for Czar Nicholas II's Russian  
military buildup before the First  
World War. The two men have con-  
vinced 50 investors to finance the \$8-  
million treasure hunt. Said Flower,  
who has been enthrallled by the story  
of the *Republic*'s sinking since he was  
nine years old: "Finding buried treas-  
ure is not just the American dream.  
It is everybody's dream."

Bayliffe has spent 12 years research-  
ing the saga of the wreck, which was  
the largest vessel lost ever to sink in  
the Titanic disaster off Newfoundland  
three years later. Like the Ti-  
tanic, the *Republic* was part of the  
White Star Line owned by American  
financier J. P. Morgan, and at the time  
of her sinking was the company's flag-  
ship. According to Flower, the 265-foot  
liner was considered to be "a grand  
hotel of the high seas in the age of  
iron ships" and boasted such architec-  
tural luxuries as a magazine dance car  
for paraded dancing salons.

**Feet.** In her last voyage, the *Repub-  
lic* steamed out of New York in what  
The New York Times described in the  
days following the sinking as "impen-  
etrable fog." Her passenger list includ-  
ed some of eastern North America's  
most prominent citizens, including  
wealthy Pittsburgh banker R. K. Mel-  
son and Gen. Brayton Irons, the former  
president of the New York Stock Ex-  
change. The *Republic* was carrying its  
passengers to a winter cruise in the



The *Republic*'s half treasure hunters have turned the summer into a veritable underwater gold rush

Mediterranean, and its cargo hold also  
carried relief supplies for victims of  
the violent earthquakes that had  
struck Sicily and Calabria in the fall of  
1906. But at 5:40 on the morning of  
Jan. 23, just five hours out to sea and  
steaming in the heavily travelled out-  
board commercial shipping lane, the  
*Republic* was struck in her engine  
room by the oil-cooke freighter *SS*

Florida. Ironically, the Florida was  
transporting 390 Italian earthquake  
survivors to the United States. Four  
crewmen aboard the Florida were  
crushed to death, and two *Republic*  
crewmen and four passengers died in-  
stantly from injuries sustained in the  
collision.

However, the *Republic* did not sink  
right away. Using the Harpoon tele-

graph in one of the  
first distress signals  
sent from sea, the ship  
summoned aid from  
other nearby ships.  
Within 10 hours, the  
*Republic*'s 350 surviv-  
ing passengers and  
crew were safely trans-  
ferred to the *SS Baltic*,  
is what remains the  
largest open-sea rescue  
ever conducted. Anoth-  
er vessel tried to tow  
the *Republic* back to  
port, but abandoned  
the task when it be-  
came apparent that the  
liner was sinking.  
About 85 hours after  
she was struck, the  
*Republic* slipped below  
the surface and did,  
stem first, to her rest.

**Wreckage.** Since then,  
businessmen have been  
intoxicated by rumors  
after the sinking that  
the *Republic*'s cargo  
included a shipment of  
three million American  
Gold Eagle coins. In  
estimates based on the  
gold content of the  
coins, Bayliffe says  
that shipment is currently worth any-  
where from \$400 million to \$2 billion.  
In the years following the sinking, re-  
searchers used to find documentation  
to support one or two theories about  
why gold would be aboard: some specu-  
lated that the gold was the payroll for  
the fleet of U.S. army ships then sta-  
tioned in the Mediterranean, while  
others held that it was money intended  
for the Italian earthquake victims. But  
historians were unable to prove either  
scenario.

Bayliffe prefers neither theory. He  
says that his research, based on finan-  
cial records of New York banking  
houses, French government reports  
and U.S. Customs data, revealed that  
the *Republic* was transporting the gold  
to French banks. To sustain his case,  
Bayliffe points to efforts at the time by  
a French banking consortium to float a  
\$200-million loan to avert Russia,  
which was heavily in debt and  
required the money to refuel its  
army. As well, Bayliffe says that a se-  
ries of strange coincidences, including  
the disappearance of the *Republic*'s  
cargo manifest, blueprints and many  
of the French, British and American  
government documents concerned with  
the sinking, are evidence that the loss  
of the gold was covered up. Said  
Bayliffe: "It is a tale of pre-World War  
I international intrigue that points to



Bayliffe (right) and crewman aboard inspect "most complicated and dangerous"

the gold being on board the Republic."

But despite the rumors of gold and the widespread historical certainty about the wreck, Bayrle's earlier rumors were not discovered until 1981. That summer, Bayrle led a low-budget, solo-equipped excursion that found the wreck some miles away from the location cited in official accounts of the disaster. Her reports of Bayrle's discovery shocked Flower, who was then working for a salvage company. Said Flower, who had dreamed of finding the Republic wreck himself: "When I read that Marty had found her, I just sat and cried." Still, Flower called Bayrle to offer congratulations on her triumph. "It was enough. He also volunteered to assist in any salvage operations."

**Lured:** Last year Bayrle formed a limited partnership to finance her expedition. Investors, many of them doctors and lawyers from the Tampa, Fla., area, brought the \$50 shares for \$50,000 each. Bayrle admits that publicity surrounding the Titanic expedition and the salvaging of the Atocha treasure of gold, silver and precious stones has lured investors into the treasure hunting business. Said David Bryant, a pharmaceutical supervisor from St. Malder, Mass., who bought a share in Bayrle's partnership: "Treasure hunting now has a high-tech image that appeals to certain types of investors. But I think I have made a good investment."

The \$25 million in assets allowed Bayrle to buy the insurer, a rusty, 170-foot salvage ship now anchored over the wreck site. And Bayrle asked Flower, who had returned to his home town of Lunenburg, N.S., following collapse of the Canadian east coast offshore oil industry, to recruit a diving crew. In fact, many shorebirds of the diving industry attribute the boom in treasure hunting activity to the ebbing of that industry, which has left divers underemployed and equipment idle. Said Flower: "It is almost like the glory days of offshore when helicopters would fly you on and off the site. But I love this wreck and I am just happy to be here."

Salvage work far below the ocean's surface is a brutal physical and mental

challenge. The divers aboard the Inspector are forced to live out at a time in a pressurized, 21-foot-long cylindrical control chamber for up to 36 days. In four-hour shifts, two divers at a time, the crews descend to the battered remains of the Republic in a cramped spherical diving bell resembling the two-man Gemini space capsule. To reach the wreck, lead one of four areas on the ship where Bayrle says that the coins may have been stored, the divers must tunnel what they call a "nose shaft" through the collapsed decks of the ship. Said Robert Bourque, 32, of Shediac, N.B.: "This is the most complicated and dangerous

hazard—the Newton, a lightweight, pressurized alloy with flexible joints. As well, the company, which is a leading salvor on both Canadian coasts, has powered deep diving in the Arctic.

As scientists and explorers peak the frontiers of underwater exploration into deeper and colder ocean waters, they are increasingly turning to unmanned probes. The first of these, a 100-ton expedition to the Titanic 15,000 feet below the surface was only the most spectacular demonstration of the new capabilities in the deep ocean. Said James McFarlane, president of International Scientific Engineering Ltd. of Port Moody, B.C., a world leader in designing and building deep-sea vehicles: "It is now routine to send ships to depths that just five years ago seemed inaccessible."

**Treasure:** Treasure hunters as well as scientists have been keen to apply the new technologies to exploring the world's last living state-of-the-art sea, the Columbus. The Columbus-America Discovery Group says that it believes that it has located the wreckage of the Central America, a side-wheel steamship that sank in 1857 with the loss of 428 passengers and a cargo of California gold. The salvaging plans to return to the site next year and, using unmanned submarines, salvage artifacts from the wreck—especially the gold.

But although the technology has made several new wrecks suddenly accessible to salvage crews, no wreck has managed to wreck the status quo. Through last week's site visit, the French expedition to salvage artifacts from the latter of Titanic's stern on the ocean floor has provoked angry charges of grave robbing from Titanic historians and relatives of survivors. Through last week's site visit, the French team reported having brought up only a few dishes and wine bottles.

As well, pledges by the French to donate Titanic artifacts to a touring public exhibit were met with resis-

tance by many in the maritime museum community. In fact, many items from the Titanic are already on display, notably the Philadelphia Marine Museum's Titanic collection, which includes Mrs. John Jacob Astor's life jacket and copies of the ship's menu. And Halifax's Maritime Museum of the Atlantic owns a desk chair from the Titanic, which was placed from the sea a few days after the sinking. Said Don Fleming, director of the Halifax museum, which turned down offers from the French to host the travelling exhibit: "We can't stop people from diving to the wreck. But we are set going to lead the expedition."



Bayrle with bottles from Republic: no doubts

any archaeological credibility by appearing to auction the salvage."

Fleming's rantings are the French salvage efforts reflects the conflict between treasure hunters and marine archaeologists. Curators and archaeologists are concerned that treasure-bait speculators—and the media attention they generate—encourage amateur divers to pilfer shipwrecks in the more accessible coastal waters. And they argue that, in the process, much of Canada's marine heritage winds up in private collections, where many of the artifacts will deteriorate without proper conservation techniques. Said Robert Grissler, the head of Parks Canada's marine archaeology division who achieved international fame with his 1985 dives to stolen Spanish whaling ships in Labrador's Red Bay: "We don't really know how much looting is

going on, but from some of the stories we hear there is every reason to be concerned."

But increasingly, the pressure to leave wrecks alone is coming from other divers. Concern over the damage being done to wrecks in the Great Lakes by recreational divers led a group of Ontario divers to form Save Ontario Shipwrecks (SOS), an organization dedicated to the preservation of Ontario's marine heritage. Said SOS president Fred Goggin: "Most sport divers will not look wreck sites. We try to encourage divers to enjoy the wrecks, not stop them." SOS has embarked on a project to place plaques on wrecks, identifying the ship when possible and encouraging a hands-off attitude. As well, SOS convened a meeting in Toronto in April with representatives from diving and archaeological organizations in British Columbia and Newfoundland to create the Canadian Maritime Heritage Foundation, which will lobby for the legislation to protect shipwrecks.

**Specious:** For Bayrle, Flower and the crew aboard the Inspector, there are no such doubts about their own salvage efforts. While a month's worth of over-land-the-clock diving through last week had turned up the anchor from the Florida—the ship that sponsored the Republic—as well as some wire bottles and dishes brought to the surface for the benefit of news media, there was still no sign of the gold. Said Flower: "We will go for the gold first, but we expect a good return on all the artifacts we find."

Indeed, Christie's art auction house has already expressed interest in the Republic's war relics, and advised Bayrle to keep the bottles on the ocean floor until one of their experts comes aboard the Inspector to supervise the salvage.

But Flower, caught in the middle of the growing public controversy over underwater treasure hunting, expresses anger at people who, he said, have accused him of "tipping off a wreck." Said Flower: "She was a beautiful ship, and how is anybody else going to enjoy her unless I raise these objects?" That quandary is certain to deepen as real and technology uncover shipwrecks that were once believed lost forever.

—KEVIN WALLACE about the Inspector, with JANE DYKMAN at Vancouver

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CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

**Macleod's**

# Treasure Hunt In The Deep

In the fall of 1982, Wayne Mashrow, a millman from Port-au-Prince, N.B., found diving equipment and dived to a depth of about 35 feet at his home. He emerged a few minutes later with a valuable discovery—a 3000-arcsecond instrument known as an astrolabe which he found lying near an anchor from the wreck of an unidentified ship. Mashrow says that after he contacted Canadian and U.S. museums to determine the astrolabe's value, he was threatened by government officials and police, who searched his home. Mashrow finally came over the astrolabe, which now takes turns on display in two Newfoundland museums. The experience left him bitter. "I never got a thank you for contributing so much to Canadian history," said Mashrow, 41. "Now it's all anything. I'd rather have it with me, as I can give it to the Newfoundland government."

Given the sharp contrast to that, John Magee, the federal minister of works in Dartmouth, N.S., told Mashrow's last week that later this month he expects to return more than 300 gold coins, dated from 1780 to 1792, to Montreal diver Pierre LeClair, who said that he found them aboard a ship that sank off Cape Sable in 1790. Magee said that he had no choice but to return the coins, because "nobody in the federal government has shown any interest in the find." The drastically different treatment of the two treasure-hunters is symptomatic of a long-running debate, which is now taking on an added urgency, over who should own wrecks and underwater treasures in Canadian territory. As growing numbers of Canadians plunge into recreational diving, tensions have developed between preservationists, who want to see the nation's historic wrecks kept for future generations, and treasure hunters, who say that after



Cape Breton's water is ripe with submerged heritage.

previous objects that the sea surrenders should belong to the finder. In recent years, some lucky divers have discovered—and kept—hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of coins from wrecks off Eastern Canada.

**Law.** The varied treatment of treasure hunters stems from the fact that Canadian law in the area consists of

overlapping and uncoordinated federal and provincial legislation. Said Robert Grenier, head of marine archaeology for Environment Canada: "Canada has probably the finest reputation in the world for underwater archaeology, yet there is no federal legislation to protect our submerged heritage."

**Nagging.** The confusion has been exacerbated by the dramatic recent growth in the popularity of diving. There are now 22,000 trained and certified divers in Canada, an increase from just 14,000 five years ago in British Columbia, where the province's wreck-diving waters and embarking underwater help forests are a magnet for divers. William Kikach, the owner of a Vancouver diving supply store, said that the number of people signing up for diving lessons has doubled over the past two years—despite the daunting prospect of the outlay that divers face of between \$2,000 and \$3,000 for underwater equipment.

In Ontario, another of the country's most popular diving areas—Pulaski, five coastal parks—over 100,000 divers are attracted more than 8,000 divers. Between April and October, they made an estimated 90,000 dives into Georgian Bay off the province's coast. Even Toronto's Lake Ontario has the wrecks of at least a score of 19th- and 20th-century merchant vessels, and as many as a dozen other suspected wreck sites. Now Ottawa has acknowledged the growing interest in Canada's underwater heritage by establishing the first national marine park in the same location.

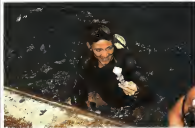
Although many amateur divers are satisfied merely to view, or photograph, the underwater wrecks they visit, others take more radical directions in the hope of winning the honor of discovering a new wreck, or finding artifacts or treasure. While some divers quietly keep what they discover—and its

contents, for sale, risk possible fines of up to \$10,000—other divers choose to only battle with government authorities. In one case, Major planned to rule later this month as a dispute between Nova Scotia diver Robert MacKinnon and Parks Canada, both of whom claim possession of about 800 silver coins that MacKinnon recovered from an 18th-century British ship, the *Perseus*, off Cape Breton.

Still, such cases point to the inadequacy of existing Canadian legislation. In fact, the only federal law safeguarding shipwrecks is a section of the *Victoria-Canada Shipping Act* that was intended to protect shipowners

ships, making it illegal to remove anything from the wrecks without permission. In 1983, Nova Scotia enacted a *Special Places Protection Act*, which provides for \$5,000 fines for tampering with archaeological or historical sites. Newfoundland introduced a *Historic Objects Act* after sports divers during the 1960s and 1970s carried off a significant portion of the province's underwater treasure.

**Pressure.** In order to put pressure on Ottawa, representatives of preservationist diving associations in seven provinces and the Yukon met in Toronto in April to establish the Canadian Maritime Heritage Federation to lobby



Altoche diver Susan Nelson: provincial steps to protect the underwater legacies.

from rapacious salvagers operators. Part 30 of the act empowers the Canadian Coast Guard's recovery of wrecks for Canada, Michael Turner, to act as custodian of a wrecked ship for up to a year to ensure that anything salvaged from it is returned to the rightful owner. In practice, that means that coins and other valuables are often held by federal officials for a year, then turned over to the divers who found them. The act, said Montreal lawyer Dennis Silverstone, a former legal adviser to the Canadian Coast Guard, "is archaic. It has been amended several times, but its philosophy remains and it has developed in a patchwork and piecemeal fashion."

**Shelved.** Faced with the absence of clear-cut legal protection for old wrecks at the federal level—a long-term federal project to create a comprehensive new Canadian maritime code was quietly shelved in 1984 by Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's Conservative government—the provinces have taken steps to protect their underwater legacies. Since 1975, British Columbia has designated 30 shipwreck locations as heritage

The Financial Post

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Scene, Andrew: not-so-cold baths, mosquitoes and 'wooded where moose live'

#### BEHAVIOR

## Roughing it in the bush

Last week, as the Duke and Duchess of York embarked on a private two-week canoeing holiday in the Northwest Territories, the British press related the pair's rough-and-ready attitude. Indeed, four London tabloids carried identical headlines: "Prince Crocodile—Queen of the wild frontier." But they also expressed concern about the dangers that Sarah and Andrew would be facing. Declared Today's Martin Phillips: "As the Royals head east, they will pass woodland where moose lurk. In the barren lands, the danger will be from grizzly bears, wolves and caribou." The Daily Express also fretted about the climate in the waters where, it reported, "temperatures can soar into the high fifties during the day and plunge to zero at night." Although environmental experts say that such accounts were exaggerated, they acknowledged that the couple would experience some risks and discomfort. Their route straddled an official secret, but it was widely assumed that their 200-mile trip would take them down the Thelon River to Baker Lake, less than 200 miles west of Hudson Bay. According to Douglas Heard, an N.W.T. government biologist, it is a spectacular voyage—"But it is not a walk in a park."

The water is cold, cold, and they'll have to negotiate fast rapids and three moose lakes." The route also means portaging around several waterfalls. Still, Andrew and the six friends accompanying the couple—some from the Duke's school days at Lakefield College near Peterborough, Ont.—are experienced canoeists, and "if they exercise good judgment they should be okay," Heard added.

And although the climate is not as extreme as the -18°C to 38°C range cited by the Daily Express—average temperatures this time of year range from 6°C to 18°C—cold fronts coming down from the Arctic islands could bring wet, cold and windy weather. But the royal pair seemed undaunted by such challenges. At the so-called July 21 "splash-off" from a site on the Mackenzie River about 500 km northwest of Yellowknife, Andrew and Sarah paddled ahead and chatted cheerfully with reporters. At one point, Sarah read off the words from a brochure posted on her canoe: "Never underestimate the strength of this woman." Declared Sarah: "I've adopted that as my motto for the holiday."

—MADE MEYER with DOUG LAYTON in London and BRIAN JONES in the Mackenzie

#### CRIME

## Search for a firebug

Donald Burnett was lucky. The artistic director of Charlottetown's Montage Dance Theatre smoldered smoke while he was working in his third-floor studio at 11 p.m. on July 12. Burnett ran to a window, where he saw flames whipping up the side of the historic wooden building. And only minutes before a series of the blazing structure collapsed to flames, Burnett managed to scramble to safety through a rear exit. The incident was one of 12 fires of suspicious origin during the past four months that have threatened lives and caused an estimated \$5 million worth of damage to businesses, homes and heritage buildings in Charlottetown. Police say that they suspect an arsonist—or arsonists—in all cases. But they have made no arrests, and some officials say they fear that the problem will worsen. Said city fire inspector William Hopa: "We are terrified of copycat fires."

There have been no serious injuries or deaths in the fires, but worried civic officials say that is only because of the timely and heroic efforts of police and the city's volunteer fire department. In one incident at 2 a.m. on May 26, Charlottetown Coast David Chivers, 34, made three forays into a burning townhouse to save three children who were trapped inside. At the same time, his partner, Coast Clyde Slaughter, 29, convinced a fourth child—a nine-year-old boy—to leap into his arms from a second-story window.

Less than 10 minutes later an auto-body shop and an adjoining vacant multi-unit town house about six kilometers away. Forty minutes after firefighters removed that unit, they rushed to extinguish a blaze set in a plumbing supplies warehouse 1.5 km from the market building—only to find half an hour later that an apartment building in the same area had also been set on fire. Declared Prince Edward Island Fire Marshal Ronald Kennedy, as he pressed the 20 volunteer firefighters who are the city's first line of defense against arson: "They have been under incredible stress." And as the number of unexplained cases of arson grows, the tension is spreading among the rest of Charlottetown's 16,736 residents.

—ANNIE DEWICK with BARBARA WOODHOUSE in Charlottetown

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—BRIAN CORRIE with ANNE STRACH as  
Thelma

# Pumping out the new sound of rock

The accordion, with its wheezing sound and squashed appearance, has long been the butt of cruel jokes. Comedian John Candy and Stevie Nicks turned it into a comic prop in their story roles as the schlock musicians, the Schmecker brothers. And pop comedian Weird Al Yankovic has ridiculed its practitioners on his album *Poke Fun!* In the public's mind, it is attached to awkward children as TV talent contests and to solitary musicians at low-budget weddings. But now, surprisingly, sophisticated rock musicians are discovering the attractions of the accordion's melodic drone. Paul Simon used it as a thematic thread linking the music of black South Africa and the American South on his award-winning album, *Greatest Hits*. And Simon "It's a fresh sound that can fit easily into the palate of rock 'n' roll."

The best-selling Greenleaf is the instrument's most influential champion. It has introduced listeners to such diverse accordion-driven styles as South Africa's baggery, rhythmically raw boogaloo, Louisiana's early blues-based zydeco and California's frenetic punk-style variety. The album has also helped to turn the spotlight on the lesser-known masters of the instrument. Several tracks feature such accordions as Le Lobo's *Good Luck* (signed to the same label as the rising California group Los Lobos).

With its tangy blend of Tex-Mex rock and traditional Mexican variety music, Los Lobos has enjoyed a cult following since 1985, when its first album, *The Gypsy*, was widely available. Now, with exposure from *Greenleaf*, the group's own second album (*By the Light of the Moon*) and their work in this summer's hit movie *La Bamba*, Los Lobos is leading into the mainstream with its growingly eclectic sound. At the same time, another accordionist from Louisiana, Buckwheat Zydeco, has just released *On a Night Like This*, his major label debut.

Meanwhile, more established pop artists have been falling under the spell of the squashed instrument. The latest New York band Talking Heads has woven its *Stupid Idea* into a No-

where, a song from their 1985 *Little Creatures* recording, while England's Elton John featured Hildrop and the accordion playing of Cajon artist Jo-el Sonnier on his critically acclaimed *King of America* album. And Hildrop "The accordion is found in most ethnic music, and it's pretty handy. It cuts straight to your heart."



Los Lobos, Hidalgo (center) ending into pop's mainstream with this freewheeling accordion

Throughout pop music, there is a growing appetite for blending the exotic and the eclectic with basic rock. The Healers—the five rock musicians from Philadelphia who took their name from another rock instrument, the heeler—are leading a successful career by mixing the accordion and its smaller cousin, the concertina, with electric guitars and synthesizers. The band has just released its second album, *One Holy Flew*, and is now touring the United States. Said Healer keyboardist Bob Hyman, who plays accordion on the new album: "The accordion has amazing dynamics. You get a pretty loud sound from it or bring it right down to a whisper."

The instrument drew its first breath in the early 1800s. Patented in 1829 by Austrian inventor Cyril Demian as a portable version of the organ, the accordion uses bellows to blow air over

reeds controlled by a keyboard or a set of finger buttons. Highly versatile, both the accordion and the concertina emerged as solo classroom music instruments and became popular in extramural circles in the 19th century across Europe.

But the instrument also had its North American practitioners. Tanno-

ish Dance Dance pumped and fingered his way to national radio stardom in the 1930s. The accordion has a long association with Newfoundland music. The St. John's-based folk group Paddy Burt currently carries on the tradition. And Sedbury's singer-songwriter Danny Dill and Vermont's jazz pianist and bandleader Phil Newman have both incorporated the instrument into their acts.

The once-mocked accordion is finally regaining musical respect. Last month, Toronto's Harbourfront complex opened a popular festival, "Music from the Bay and Beyond," which drew an invasion of Maritime and Louisiana bands against wall-to-wall, button and keys. Clearly, rock is breathing new life into the squashed-in and drawing fresh sounds to release.

—NICHOLAS JONKIN in Toronto



Reception at Tammy, signed P.K. Page (left) and dummy (right)

## BOOKS

# The ambassador's wife

IRAZILIAN JOURNAL.

By P.K. Page  
(Lester and Orpes Design, \$11 pages,  
\$22.95)

For some women, the prospect of marriage to an ambassador would conjure up daunting visions of strange cultures and long separation from all that is near and dear. But for a woman in the 1960s with the unflinching curiosity and adventurous spirit of poet and painter P.K. Page, the chance to live in an unknown country must have been like an embrace to a dance. Early in 1967 Page accompanied her husband, diplomat W. Arthur Brown—a former editor of *Modernism*—to Rio de Janeiro as he began his stint as Canada's ambassador to Brazil. Over the next 26 years she played Brown's business and traveling companion, as well as playing seriously into a painting career that would eventually bring her request and rescue under the name of P.K. Brown. She also kept a diary. Recently published at the suggestion of her friend, Canadian author Michael Ondaatje, *Brazilian Journal of a French Canadian* is a richly textured, often a densely lyrical, acutely observant—and ultimately enchanting—view of a country with which Page shares and battles in astonishing profusion.

But Page's chief passion was for the beauty of Brazil. *Brazilian Journal* is a riot of images, crisscrossed with perspective stanzas to the glories of Rio de Janeiro's artistically contained waves, its harbor, its stunning architecture. Outside the city, she was equally enthralled by the lush tropical vegetation that grew wild and butterflies in astonishing profusion.

The romance did not start at first

night. Arriving in the middle of Brazil's torrid summer, Page was dismayed by the over-enthusiasm hospitality that seemed "long hours of midday" to grow from the underside of clouds in the ambassador's residence. She recounts that the sweltering temperatures made it so difficult to move about that it was necessary to employ servants to keep the household running. Dealing with those employees—who frequently quit or were fired for incompetence or stealing—tried Page's patience. But it also inspired some of her most memorable diary entries. With her poet's gift for meticulous observation and inventive metaphor, she describes a hairdresser deformed by elephantiasis. "Ready for the chicken-lord her great brown arms full of white shreds, rows of clothes pegs clipped to her dress like rows of nipples as some gargantuan now."

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The Journal also reflects Page's sensitivity to the often-Suarez secret of ambassadorial life. In 1968 she met the Canadian secretary of state for external affairs, Sidney Smith, when he visited Brazil. Page reveals that she found Smith to be a genial but deeply insecure man who called his wife "Mummy" and who was afraid of losing himself awake at night in the dark while she still slept.

Yet despite such illuminating detail, Page's book ultimately fails to satisfy in the absence of any narrative control or intellectual overview, all the description finally weighs on the reader like too

much party chatter. Page might have given her book greater depth and direction by revealing more of herself. But except for the occasional teaser, as when she writes, "Strange how I rarely write of things that distress me," she remains coolly detached from her readers. *Brazilian Journal* reads like a series of brilliant witticisms written to a book that, sadly, was never written.

—JOHN BERNARD

## MACLEAN'S BEST SELLER LIST

### FICTION

- 1 *Misty, King* (3)
- 2 *Bay, Smith* (3)
- 3 *The Twenty-Five, Sanders* (3)
- 4 *The Unsettled, A. L. Davis* (3)
- 5 *Mr. Gentry's Bizarre Detective Agency, Adams* (3)
- 6 *Five Thems, Smith* (3)
- 7 *Sebastian, Lawrence* (3)
- 8 *Baron, Gentry* (3)
- 9 *The Naked Way, Gentry* (3)
- 10 *Devils, Stevens* (3)

### NONFICTION

- 1 *More Advice from the Back Doctor, Hall* (3)
- 2 *Living Hell, Diamond* (3)
- 3 *Orwell, Underhill, Mitchell* (3)
- 4 *Banner, Banner with London* (3)
- 5 *Glory Days, Walsh* (3)
- 6 *The Dilemma, Pank* (3)
- 7 *But More, Pank* (3)
- 8 *Beverly, Smith with London* (3)
- 9 *Come Forward, Gentry* (3)
- 10 *Gentry, Pank* (3)

11 *Parties and more*

—Compiled by Thomas M. Kelly

# Alerting America to 'Red Ed'

By Allan Fotheringham

The *Wall Street Journal* (chronicled for the largest circulation in the United States only by *USA Today*, the *McPaper* of journalists) is worried about Canada. The *New York Times* is packing its ponderous typewriters. The *Washington Post* has stepped to attention. The reason, of course, is the threat of the Red Herdies marching south from The Great White North. The White House is obsessed, as we know, with the idea of Marxist scoundrels trodding up from Central

reputation as a guy who liked to get laid and mess around together in a hotel room until 3 a.m. with too much coffee and too many cigarettes and hammer out an agreement that left everyone semi-happy. (He said the very same tactics in keeping the premier up all night until they, adding oil, ascended to the throne. Like ascended.) We're not sure if that's the way to forge a nation, by exhaustion, but that's his style.

Myra Balaony, as the *STW* calls him, normally would have grown up a Liberal in Quebec, as any ambitious young

friends are conservative, his confidence—without the current chaos in his caucus—are conservative.

It's not his fault. It was just that he happened to be born to a very strong Liberal mother. His mother, now 91, was the first powerful woman in Ottawa, a brilliant, forceful female who, in her way, was an original force among the powerful mandarins of the Mackenzie King wartime years. He aimed John at St. James' High when he was a young boy. He never had a choice. He had "Liberal" stamped on his forehead, even though he married into a Conservative Winnipeg family and his brother-in-law, Edmonton MP David Kilgour, now exists in his nameless Tory role.

The two current prophecies in our time, ending through their past, are Senator Keith Dugg and Marc Lalonde. Everything they said while trying to topple Turner has come true. As long as he remained leader, they predicted, the *STW* would rise in the polls.

Of course The public doesn't understand quite why, but it feels an answer with Turner. He's in the wrong party. He's a natural Bay Street back-shepper. He'd love to be in the same club with Senator Wally McCallister, who has long left as John was forced to be old before his time because of the experiences that were faced on him.

Both of these men have been dragged, by circumstance, through some of their adult lives by an unknown rope—fate, if you want to call it. They were set on a path—one by family, one by college background—not really of their choosing. P. Scott Fitzgerald could do a very good job on all this.

And so the beneficiary has been the old boy, Ed Broadbent, who dumped his Tory-tinged parents by becoming a crypto-socialist. The voters are understandably confused—and a little irritated because the old parties are confusing them. The Turners are led by a Liberal and the Liberals are led by a Bay Street Tory. The hell with both of them, the voters are saying. For the moment, we'll park with Ed.



law student knew he had to be to get ahead out there in the cruel world, where all patronage flowed from Liberal beacons in Ottawa? By happenstance, apparently because it was cheaper by boat to get to Antigonish, N.S., he enrolled at St. Francis Xavier University.

Once there, as an undergraduate who at debating, hockey, drama and general shenanigans, he came naturally into the audience of the ruling elite in that end of the world. Premier Robert Stanfield in Nova Scotia and president Tony Richard Blakfield in New Brunswick. Brian has always gravitated toward those in power and, purely because of geography, became a Tory. He's not one, though.

John Napier Turner is a Liberal-by-mistake. Just as Brian, as Irishman who desperately wants to be Irish, works the same ground, John is a natural conservative. His dress is conservative (just a tad short of Bertie Wooster), his lifestyle is conservative, his

The *Post* has discovered, to its astonishment, that Mr. Broadbent's son is actually a member of Socialist International, an organization containing the social democratic parties of such dangerous elements as Britain, France, Italy, Scandinavia, West Germany and most everyone, and in its world convention in Vancouver some years ago, it revealed itself as another version of a Rotary convention, with half the conservatism desisting when it goes far back. The conversation over the fact the few Democrats have won those elections and actually lead the popularity polls has very little to do with Red Ed. He is the ruse in this affair. The ruse is John Turner and Brian Mulroney. They are "culprits" without any blame, in that they are victims of circumstances. The reason the *STW* and Ed are so high in the polls is that the Regressive Conservatives are led by a Liberal and the Giffenards are led by a Tory. The public is, understandably, confused and so has purified its votes for the innocent with the two and Ed.

Brian Mulroney is a Tory-by-mistake. His natural inclination is to seek the middle. That's why he chose as his calling in law the role as a corporate labor negotiator. He built a Montreal *John Fotheringham is a columnist for Southern News.*



Is it a crime of passion, or an act of treason?



KEVIN COSTNER GENE HACKMAN

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